



SALE
lots of WAISTS, UNDER-
take the deepest cut in prices
sold AT ONCE.

ODS
ends. They must go.
sold \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00

price 50c.
ent discount.
EMINANTS
3c, closing price 7c.

pieces large enough for a
S
ths of 2, 2 1/2 and 3 yards, 75c
89c; \$1 quality closing at 75c.
ths, in quality we have sold at

he
pr.
pr.
ETS,
price
led,
WAISTS
son, sold at \$1.50, \$2 and \$3,
very low to close.

FLEEDED WRAPPERS
ED WRAPPERS, ruffles over
flounce skirt, very desirable
\$1.

ED WRAPPERS, yoke trim-
rows braid, ruffles, collar and
d, flounce skirt, regular price
price \$1.25.

and SOUTHDOWN WRAP-
in latest styles, ribbon trim-
\$2 and \$2.50, your choice to

DRESSING SACKS
DOWN SACKS, regular price
75c.
DOWN SACKS sold at \$1.50
g price \$1.

DREN'S DRESSES
and 4 years of age, closing
price 50c.

MENTS
2 and 3 years of age, closing
ents in same sizes, sold for

6, 8 and 10 years, sold from

at
with
son.
lar
ing
TEN
\$1—the only trouble is the

life, regular price 25c, closing

to 3 1/2, sold at 20c and 25c

we are doing. Never before

MILEY

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line. Nice dry stove wood \$5.00 per cord delivered. L. J. Bartlett.

\$1.50 canvass coats \$1 in the mark down sale at F. H. Noyes Co. Blue Stores.

The sale now going on at Thomas Smiley should interest every housekeeper. In fact every buyer of dry goods for the prices are extremely low.

Heavy wool mittens 15 cents, at F. H. Noyes Co. Blue Stores.

Ladies' warm, durable wool hose, 15c, Chase's.

S. B. & Z. S. Prince are selling ready-made coats, capes and waists at greatly reduced prices.

Boys' reefers, top coats, cape coats, ulsters and suits, wholesale prices to close them out, F. H. Noyes Co.

On a cold day, remember hot beef tea, hot clam bouillon, hot chocolate or hot ginger tea, served with crackers, 5c, at Noyes Drug Store hot soda fountain.

F. H. Noyes Co. are selling bargains in ulsters, overcoats, suits, underwear and overalls in their mark down sale.

Tin ware at half wholesale prices at Chase's. See ad.

Table and shelf oil cloths at Hobbs' Variety Store.

John P. Cullinan will pay cash for dry hard wood fitted or 4 foot length for any amount from one cord to 100 cords. Will send a team for it if you can't deliver it to him.

Fur caps very cheap to close at F. H. Noyes Co. Blue Stores.

Piano and organ tuning, voicing, regulating and polishing. Orders left at Otto Schmeier's. W. J. Harper, tuner.

Take your clothes to F. H. Noyes Co. Blue Store and have them repacked, cleaned and pressed.

NORWAY AND VICINITY
Mrs. Jesse P. Edwards is confined to the house by sickness.

J. Waldo Nash and family have been visiting friends in Sweden.

Merritt Welch came to town from Sanford and spent Sunday here.

Lawson G. Frost of Boston is visiting his mother, Mrs. Harriet M. Frost.

Holmes notes sent to any address on receipt of 10 cts. Send to this office.

Mrs. F. S. Chandler of Bethel visited her son, Walter S. Chandler, Tuesday.

Deputy sheriff Milton Penley of Bethel was a guest of officer Bassett, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Gammon is feeling much better than she did, last week, being able to go out.

John H. Burnham came up from Portland to spend Sunday. He expects a vacation of several weeks in the near future.

Dr. F. N. Barker has put a fine Strick & Zeidler piano in his house. It was bought at McAdams' music store, South Paris.

Beverly Truman's big dog has been killed. The dog bit Ned Truman and a sentence of death was immediately passed.

W. J. Harper of Bath and Henry Thurston are thinking of opening a piano and organ emporium here. Mr. Harper is an experienced musician.

The Ladies' Circle of the M. E. church will furnish a baked bean supper at the G. A. R. hall on Thursday, the 24th inst., at 6.30 p. m. Come and eat.

Edward M. Thomas has bought Horace Pike's house on Winter street and moved there. He has been living in Mr. Pike's house on Paris street.

Mrs. Ann Dudley, who is living at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. Q. Elliot, has been very sick for a number of weeks past, and does not seem to get any better.

A bluejay is some good, after all. We recently saw a couple of them pecking away at an apple tree limb. We examined the limb and found that they were eating caterpillar eggs.

Mrs. P. C. Putnam of Cambridge, Mass., is dangerously sick with catarrh of the stomach. Mrs. Putnam has many friends in Norway, and her brother, James Smith, lives here.

In Edward M. Thomas' cobbler shop a large, old-fashioned clock occupies a prominent position. It is run down and the hands have been removed. Over it hangs a sign reading "No tick."

Stephen H. Cummings, John M. Cummings and wife, Mrs. C. B. Cummings, Stephen B. Cummings and George I. Cummings went to Portland, to attend the funeral of the late Otis True.

Collector George A. Cole remarks that taxes are drawing interest now, also that the town needs some more money to pay the bills which always come in just before the close of the year's business.

If you have a bill against the town you are requested to present it to the selectmen for payment on or before Jan. 31st. This year's accounts close on that date, and all bills must be in and paid by that date.

Frank E. Wood recently hauled 6,200 pounds of bark from up in town to the depot at one load with a span of heavy horses. With good sleds, good sledding and good horses it didn't seem like a heavy load.

Mrs. H. O. Holden's two daughters from Massachusetts are visiting her. Her son, Frank Hoyt, who has been braving on the G. T. Ry. between Island Pond, Vt., and Portland, has gone to Haverhill, Mass.

Lyman Crockett recently returned from Rangely, where he had been at work as engineer in a lumber mill. Mr. Crockett has injured his left hand and is laid up for repairs. When the hand gets well he expects to return.

Abraham Klein recently lost his horse by sickness. A suspicion paper has been passed around to raise the money for getting him another. Mr. Klein is a hard-working man, and being poor the loss of the horse was a hard one for him.

Butcher birds seem to be unusually numerous, this winter. Does that account for the scarcity of English sparrows? It is remembered that when there was a large flight of butcher birds, several years ago, the English sparrows almost wholly disappeared.

Wallace W. Sheen, who has for several years been a cutter in the B. F. Spinney & Co. and Radcliffe shoe factories, is the new foreman in the cutting room of the Radcliffe. Thomas J. Harney, who has been the foreman, is now foreman in the upper leather stock department.

George Wood and Fred Knightly are hauling pulp wood to the depot for shipment to the Burgess Company at Berlin, N. H. It is dry and popular and other woods, and with three or four horses they find it possible to easily handle three cords or more to a load over the good sledding. A number of others are hauling with smaller teams.

Subscription Rates.

2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
4 months, 50 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 3.

Otis True.

Mr. True died at his home in Lovell, on Monday, aged 85 years. He was a native of Poland. As a young man he came to Norway and run a general store here for a number of years. In the early 50s he bought the Elm House and was in the hotel business for a dozen or sixteen years here. Selling out at Norway, he went to Fryeburg and was proprietor of the Oxford House, and later continued in other hotels at Lovell and at Conway, N. H. Some twenty years ago, he retired from active life and had made his home at Lovell with his son.

Mr. True married Martha S. Millett of Norway. She was the mother of his son, John True, who is a locomotive engineer on the New York elevated railroad. After her death he married Frances Ellen Cummings of Norway. She died, leaving one son, Daniel W. True, who is in trade at Lovell village. His third wife, who survives, was a Mrs. Wood of Lovell.

The funeral was at his late home on Wednesday. A large number of relatives and acquaintances assembled to pay their respects to an honorable and respected citizen.

Ray Jordan took a trip to Portland, Wednesday.

Kate Monahan is at home from Island Pond, Vt., for a stay with her mother and sisters.

The Pythian Sisterhood are preparing an entertainment that they expect to present some time in February.

Irving W. Snow is getting up a church directory for the churches in Norway and South Paris. These will be hung in the hotels and other public places.

O. Warren Brown writes us that he is special reporter on the Boston Post, an article of his on widening the Boston Harbor Channel will appear in next Sunday's Post.

Dea. George A. Wilkins of South Berwick recently gave his flag entertainment at Portsmouth, N. H., and it commanded the admiration of the people of that city. He has a collection of flags from all the nations of the earth. A year or two since, when visiting his former home in Norway, he gave that entertainment and flag exhibit here.

Norway has not to our knowledge pushed forward a candidate for honors in strong men, but we have them just the same. Will Gordon, teamster at the shoe factories, unloaded a case from the freight cars, loaded it on a baggage truck, wheeled it across the factory and loaded it on his wagon alone, one day recently, and the case weighed 1,497 pounds.

Frank Farrell who was knocked down and robbed, some three weeks ago, in Lewiston, is still suffering much pain in his head as a result of his adventure.

Mr. Farrell is employed in the finishing department of the shoe factory and is a quiet industrious young man. It speaks but ill for the police of Lewiston that such things occur and the perpetrators are never found.

Orrington M. Cummings and Thede Thayer recently sold a pair of fancy driving horses to Hon. C. A. Newhall of Philadelphia. These were six-year-old bay geldings weighing in span 3,300 pounds. One was by Gen. Garfield, the other by Messenger Wilkes. The price was some more than half a thousand dollars. Cummings and Thayer have sold a dozen fancy drivers since September. They are now working a bay span from which they expect big returns.

A considerable number of the men around the central part of the village are finding diversion in playing checkers. We really have some pretty good players in town, and there is a good deal of interest in the game. Perhaps the hardest struggles are between George W. Locke and Charles A. Hemmingsway, who are both considered to be among the best players. On Tuesday Mr. Locke was a few games ahead, but perhaps that has been changed by this time.

The sudden death of Fannie M. Tucker on Jan. 22nd saddened the people in this vicinity. She was sick with pneumonia for three weeks, but being naturally strong and well her friends felt she must recover. She was the oldest child of Benjamin and Hannah (Merrill) Tucker and has been a faithful daughter. The funeral was held at her home on Tuesday afternoon, when Rev. Caroline E. Angell spoke words of comfort. The beautiful flowers testified to the sympathy and love of her many friends.

Geo. I. Cummings, of the grain and feed department of C. B. Cummings & Sons, says "business with us is good, never was better. Last month we received 32 cars and so far this month (Jan. 14th) 22 cars. The number of them were big cars, too. I can't say where the grain and feed goes but it goes. Farmers feed more than they used to and they know that by the way we handle it that we sell it as low as any one else in town as in many cases we do, and that's the reason I suppose why loads don't last us any time as it were."

Sewell Austin believes that the best paying thing on the farm is the poultry. He has always raised ordinary sort of fowls till the past year. Last spring he invested in a dozen fancy Plymouth Rocks and during the summer raised a hundred chickens. He gave them all they wanted to eat, and the result was that he didn't have occasion to drive them away from scratching in the garden. He had a lot of six-pounders to sell in the fall. This winter a flock of sixteen choice pullets are laying a dozen eggs a day right through the severest weather.

The shovellers of snow are abroad in the land. Every well regulated household has a snow shovel near the kitchen door and some even have the shovel at the front door. Enterprising boys earn money by shoveling paths. Homer D. Tubbs, Carl Stearns and Hubert Barker have been doing considerable business of late in this line. They call at places of business and contract to do the shoveling and pick up some money. They recently shoveled out the steps and sidewalk of C. B. Cummings & Sons and they worked and acted like the very best of late in this line. They have shovelled two cents' worth at our office and did good work as far as they went. It is a chance to earn something and these boys avail themselves of it.

Oxford County Advertiser.

JANUARY 18, 1901, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME XXXII.

SOUTH PARIS.

Byron Evans is at work at Rumford Falls.

L. M. Tufts, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Mrs. F. E. Skillings is having a severe run of la grippe.

Mrs. O. V. Whitman is visiting relatives in Livermore.

Mrs. Smith of Westbrook is visiting her sister, Mrs. Emory Record.

Mrs. John Yates has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Sidney Goodwin, at Bethel.

Walter White of Danville Junction visited his grandfather, James D. Williams, last week.

Mrs. Geo. Titcomb went to Bethel, last Saturday, to visit her mother, who is sick with pneumonia.

Paris traverse jurors at the next term of Supreme court will be James D. Haynes and Grinnell Stuart.

John Rogers from Hastings got drunk at Gilead, and was an assisted emigrant to the county jail. Term, 30 days.

Thursday and Friday of last week, the intermediate school was closed on account of sickness of the teacher, Blanche G. Dean.

Harry Glidden has been in town for a fortnight past. He tells us that he has left Boston for good and expects to make his home here.

George M. Hatch of Allen's Mills was in town, last week, stirring around among the housemen and looking out for his paper, Turf, Farm and Home.

James Dunn of Norway is singing first tenor with the male quartet choir of the Congregational church, the former first tenor, Leonard S. Sessions, having withdrawn for a while at least.

Saturday evening, the annual meeting of Paris Public Library Association was held in the library rooms. Elected:

President—James S. Wright.
Secretary and treasurer—N. Dayton Bolster.
Treasurer—President, ex-officio, Horatio Woodbury, S. P. Maxin, Henry Fisher, Alice F. Knight.

Now that the days are growing longer, carrier Ferdinand King of the rural free delivery route No. 1 is planning to start in soon to make the delivery over the short section of his route (north of the village) after the arrival of the afternoon mails on Saturday. That will give people on that route the benefit of the last mail of the week before Sunday.

Saturday evening, Capt. H. N. Bolster, P. P. C., installed officers of William K. Kimball, G. A. R. Post, as follows:

P. C.—Isaac J. Monk.
V. C.—Theron E. Hathaway.
J. V. C.—William L. Gray.
A. Horace N. Bolster.
A. James E. Tucker.
C. Winfield S. Starbird.
O. D.—Rawson Holman.
P. C.—Asah H. Witham.
S. M.—Franklin Maxin.

Daniel A. Tuttle of Buckfield was in town, Monday. Dan is the man who always has a yoke of trained steers, and he says he is now training a pair of Hereford twin calves that will be the best he ever handled. He thinks that the best results he usually attained with a Durham and Hereford cross, the superior intelligence of the Hereford being improved by the tractable disposition of the Durham.

Guy C. Bean of the regular army hospital corps visited his sister, Mrs. Eugene C. Cummings, last week. He was sent to the States from the Philippine Islands in charge of some insane soldiers, and on arriving at Washington was given a thirty days' furlough. He has been in the Philippines about two years, and while he has suffered somewhat from malaria, the sea voyage brought him back to excellent health.

Next Friday evening is the date for the first meeting of Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., in the new Pythian hall. The date for dedication ceremonies has not yet been set. On Friday evening, Hamlin Lodge new officers will be installed as follows:

C. C.—F. A. Taylor.
F. C.—L. L. Powers.
V. C.—E. Kenney.
M. of W.—F. E. Ripley.
G. R.—R. H. Kenney.
M. of F.—J. F. Bowker.
M. of E.—J. G. Littlefield.
M. at L.—S. J. Gray.
I. G.—E. S. Jones.
O. G.—F. H. Evans.

Friday evening, Mrs. Ella L. Harriman of Norway, District Deputy, assisted by Mrs. Alice R. Woodsum of Norway at Grand Marshal, installed officers of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge as follows:

N. G.—Mrs. Hattie Dean.
V. G.—Mrs. Sarah Clark.
W. G.—Mrs. Julia Wilson.
Com.—Mrs. Ellen Curtis.
S. S.—Mrs. Clara Howard.
F. S.—Carrie Hall.
L. G.—Mrs. Sarah Chute.

Reading.—Mrs. Carrie Kimball.
O. G.—Mrs. Julia Ripley.
L. S. N. G.—Mrs. Carrie Briggs.
R. S. V. G.—Mrs. Sarah Clark.
S. V. G.—Mrs. Angie Churchill.
Ch.—Mrs. Emma Howe.

Dr. James G. Littlefield went to Portland, Wednesday.

Mrs. Clara M. Howard is visiting relatives in Portland and vicinity.

Mrs. Emory W. Mason has been confined to the house by sickness.

Mamie McArdle has been away, visiting relatives at Eastport and Portland.

N. C. McKee is going on the road to sell a patent cow clip for Bridgton parties.

J. A. Kenney is still suffering from carbuncles on his neck. He is having a series of them.

The pipe organ for the Methodist church will be set up next week. It will be first heard here at a recital.

Several people report that during the snow storm of Tuesday night there were several sharp flashes of lightning accompanied by thunder.

At the meeting of the Women's Home Missionary auxiliary of the Congregational church, Mrs. Clara M. Howard was elected president and Mrs. Lydia A. Rounds, vice-president.

Swasey Bunnell bought that big pine which J. A. Kenney had on the Stony Brook bank over the mill pond, and has cut it. It scaled more than a thousand feet of straight lumber.

Several young men of this place knocked off work in the woods, last Saturday, on account of the snow storm. They put in the day at rabbit hunting and got skunked. Winfield S. Starbird is authorized for this.

BETHEL.

Dr. Gardiner L. Sturdivant has had a telephone put in his office.

Gould Academy students will have a fair at Odeon hall in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Edwards entertained a party at whist, Friday evening.

There were 24 deaths in town during 1900, which is .013 of the town's population of 1835.

George A. Grover has gone to the Maine General Hospital at Portland for medical treatment.

A foot of snow fell, last Saturday, and three inches, Tuesday, and still snowing this Wednesday morning.

There is some agitation of a project to erect a telephone line from Bethel through Newry to Upton.

Fannie Carter is reported as getting along well in the hospital at Portland, where she has received surgical treatment.

Mrs. Arthur Bunting and little daughter of Lewiston Junction have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

On Friday, the deal was finally closed by which the town sold its interest in the chair factory to the Bethel Manufacturing Co.

This winter, the stage for Lakeside leaves Bethel after the arrival of the forenoon train. In previous winters the start has been made at 8 o'clock a. m. Charles Davis, the driver, says an automobile is needed on this route.

Thomas Flaherty, 92 years of age, died in Greenwood, last Sunday evening. He was born in Galway County, Ireland. He came to this country about the time the Grand Trunk commenced building from Portland and worked on it up to Bethel, and in company of others of his countrymen settled in Greenwood near Bethel line.

Hattie Bella, wife of Corydon V. Stowell, died suddenly of heart failure, last Thursday, aged 25. Two of her sisters and a brother from Mechanic Falls were present at her funeral on Saturday. Mr. Stowell was working in a mill a mile and a half away when news came of his companion's death. He had recently left her in her usual health.

Bartlett—Roberts.

Wednesday evening of last week on Park street, Bethel, occurred the marriage of Sophia K. Roberts of Bethel and George LaForest Bartlett of Butte City, Montana. The bride was becomingly gowned in broadcloth with elaborate white lace and satin trimmings. Rev. P. E. Barton of the Universalist church officiated. Only the immediate relatives were present.

Miss Roberts was a daughter of James G. Roberts, late of Hanover, and came to Bethel to reside some two years ago. She is a sister of Mrs. Daniel S. Hastings of Bethel. A woman of refinement and culture, she is much loved and respected by all who know her, especially in the Universalist society where she is an active worker.

Mr. Bartlett is the son of the late Artemas Powers Bartlett and was born in Bethel. For the past few years he has been in Montana, where he has made his headquarters for a successful business connected with mining works and M. M. operations. He is a contractor and for the coming spring has large contracts in Ontario to look after. His business does not permit his permanent residence in one place and it is understood to be his intention to make this future home in Bethel. He will remain in Bethel for a time but expects to be called West upon business soon.

Following the ceremony was a dainty collation, and a pleasant surprise occasioned by the gathering of the ladies of the Universalist society at the house. They were cordially welcomed by the bride and groom, and after congratulations had been extended, Mrs. G. R. Wiley in behalf of the ladies presented a pretty gift, a token of love and appreciation. There were other presents and a season of friendly social chat.

Prof. William R. Chapman has been in town.

Arthur G. Wiley was at home from Brunswick to spend Sunday.

Mrs. Gardiner L. Sturdivant went to Brunswick, Saturday, to visit her mother.

Howard Carter came down from Berlin Mills to spend Sunday with his mother.

William H. Holmes is visiting his folks here. He is at the Snell House in Houlton.

Mrs. A. M. Farwell was called to Brunswick, Mass., on account of the dangerous sickness of her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Brock, of that city.

C. B. Cummings & Sons have moved their grain business from the old railroad house at corner of railroad and Mechanic streets to Haskell's cider mill near the corn shop. The old railroad house has been torn down.

Bethel Manufacturing Co. at the annual meeting elected

President—J. H. Barrows.
Treasurer and manager—W. R. Winslow.
Secretary—P. H. Young.

At the annual meeting of the Bethel Light Co. the following officers were elected:

President—E. C. Bowler.
Treasurer—Calvin Bisbee.
Clerk—Edwin King.
Auditor—E. C. Rowe.
Directors—E. C. Bowler, Calvin Bisbee, W. Hastings.

NORTH BRIDGTON.
Perley Cole of Bates College is home once more.

Joseph Donahue, mail agent of the B. & S. R. R., left here, Monday, Jan. 7, to fill a better position. Mr. Rowe of Portland is filling the vacancy.

Mrs. James Fogg, daughter May and son Clifford left, Monday morning, for Canton, where they will make a short visit and then go to Rumford Falls where Mr. Fogg is at work.

Friday evening, Jan. 13, the young people of the Congregational church will give a baked bean supper and musical entertainment for the purpose of purchasing new library books. The entertainment will consist of music by Jones' orchestra, vocal solos, duets, trios, etc.

One day last week, when the children were sliding on the big hill one of them, Percy Martin, met with a severe accident. The sled was heavily loaded and going so swiftly that it was impossible to make the turn, so they ran into the stone post near the Town House. An iron in the post entered Percy's leg, forcing itself to the bone. His leg was not broken but in some respects was worse than a break. At present writing he is confined to his bed, but is getting along as well as can be expected.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Lena Welch.
Ernest L. Grover.
Mrs. Sarah H. Gammon.
H. A. Barber.

6 months, \$1.00. 10 months, \$1.25. 12 months, \$1.50. 18 months, \$2.00. —Cash in Advance.

High school lyceum, this Friday evening.

Juan Escarra Colunga, a Cuban, has come to live for a year or so at Albert D. Park's. He comes from the same locality as Placido Alonso, who has so many friends here.

R. S. Higgins, esq., of Livermore Falls was in town, Wednesday, on business connected with his law practice. Mr. Higgins is a tenor singer and took the train from here to Augusta, where he was engaged to participate in a concert.

Tuesday night, Mrs. J. A. Kenney was awakened by a light in the house, and an investigation showed a lively blaze around the telephone. It was easily put out. The weight of snow had broken the telephone wire and in falling it had crossed an electric light wire.

The records show 49 births in town during 1900, and 54 deaths. There were 27 marriages, not reckoning those celebrated in other places where one or both parties were residents of Paris. The birth rate is .015 and the death rate .018. Evidently immigration has something to do with our increase of population.

The railroad bridge crew have built three heavy wooden trusses, one under the present bridge and one at each side of that. Now they are at work up by the depot building a traveling frame to rest on these trusses. When that is put in place, the new bridge will be put together on top of one of the side trusses. Then the old bridge will be shoved over to the other side and the new bridge slid into its place, after which the work will be completed by taking down the old bridge and removing the auxiliary work. Charles Pretty, the foreman, informs us that his crew has been working at bridge construction on this division of the Grand Trunk Ry. since July.

WHITEMORE DISTRICT.—Lottie Allen is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Thibodeau, and attending school.

Herbert Tucker is sick with tonsillitis. Lafayette Waterhouse has rented his house to Wallace Maxim for the winter.

Amos Canwell, who received injuries to his shoulder by a fall in the wood shed, some weeks ago, is slowly recovering.

NORWAY LAKE.
Frank Davis is staying with John Frank again.

Mrs. Mina Hartford of Denmark is at A. D.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when convenient.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. **Kennan L. Bartlett, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.**

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. **Herman L. Bartlett, W. M.; George E. Tubbs, Secretary.**

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, A. F. O. F., meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. **Lee M. Smith, W. M.; Albert J. Stearns, Recorder.**

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. **Henry J. Bangs, W. M.; G. G. Mason, Sec'y.**

WILLOW BRANCH, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. **Frank D. Briggs, C. P.; G. G. Mason, Sec'y.**

MR. HOPKINS LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. **Ada A. Libby, W. M.; Eva M. Kimball, Sec'y.**

FREEMASONS LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. **Jesse F. Edwards, C. C.; M. L. Kimball, K. of R. S.**

A. O. NOVA LODGE, No. 12, U. R. K. of P., meets in Pythian Hall, the third Wednesday in each month. **Prof. E. Drake, Sir Knight Captain; Clarence B. Pike, Sir Knight Recorder.**

LAKE LODGE, No. 33, P. E. S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. **Mrs. Jessie Rowe, C. G.; Mrs. Dean Walker, K. of R. S.**

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 347, U. O. G. C., meets 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings of each month. **Geo. L. Jackson, W. M.; H. L. Boynton, K. of R. S.**

LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 177, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. **Mrs. Abbie J. Miller, Warden; Ada A. Libby, Secretary.**

ELKS LODGE, No. 199, U. O. P. F., meets the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at G. A. R. Hall. **G. A. Moore, Gov. S. W. Locke, Secretary.**

HARRY RUST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets at G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening of each month. **E. H. Brown, Adjutant; W. S. Cordwell, Q. M.**

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, 265 STEARNS, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.

A. S. KIMBALL, Pres., GEORGE E. TUBBS, Treas.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. G. E. Angell, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30 Sunday school at 12 and Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

HOLT & BARNES,
Counsellors at Law,
Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL,
KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

W. F. JONES,
Attorney at Law,
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

A. J. STEARNS,
Attorney at Law,
Office Over Freeman's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN
Attorney at Law.
Office over Warren Store, Fryeburg, Me.

Drs. Drake & Hayden,
DENTISTS,
Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME.
Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. H. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

Latest and Most Fashionable
MILLINERY
at **MRS. V. W. HILLS',**
Main Street, NORWAY.

LLEWELLYN H. CUSEMAN,
(Successor to George W. Winslow)
O WAY, ME.,
Freight Handling, General Job Teaming
Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable price, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card to me at box 22.

J. F. BOLSTER,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.
Burial Outfits.
Lynn Street, - Norway, Me.
Also dealer in Marble and Granite. 25¢

C. E. TOLMAN'S
Insurance Agency.
Fire, Life and Accident.
26A Market Square, South Paris.

J. WALDO NASH,
LICENSED TAXIDERMIST,
Grange Block, Over Advertiser Office.

U. S. SEPARATORS
The dairyman who buys a Separator wants the kind that will do the best and most work, considering price; last longest with fewest repairs, and easiest to handle and keep clean. He wants the BEST. I sell that kind. It is called the Improved United States Cream Separator. It is acknowledged to be the best by all who have had experience with it and other makes. I bring one to your house and set it up and learn you how to run it, and guarantee it to do all that is claimed for it to do by the manufacturer. If you are thinking of buying a separator of any kind, please call and see one, drop me a word, and I will call on you soon as possible. Send for descriptive catalogue and price list.

W. K. HAMLEN,
26A Market Square, South Paris.

Getting Thin

is all right, if you are too fat; and all wrong, if too thin already. Fat, enough for your habit, is healthy; a little more, or less, is no great harm. Too fat, consult a doctor; too thin, persistently thin, no matter what cause, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

There are many causes of getting too thin; they all come under these two heads: over-work and under-nutrition.

Stop over-work, if you can; but, whether you can or not, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, to balance yourself with your work. You can't live on it—true—but, by it, you can. There's a limit, however; you'll pay for it.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the readiest cure for "can't eat," unless it comes of your doing no work—you can't long be well and strong, without some sort of activity.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. **SCOTT & BOWNE** Chemists, 409 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



An Agent Wanted
in every town in Maine to handle the Alaska Remedies. For advice and terms write to **FRANK E. WILLIAMS,** Norway, Me.

WHY NOT SAVE A DOLLAR?
By Having Your Glasses Fitted By **Dr. S. Richards,** SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Call and see designs of **WHITE BRONZE MONUMENTS**
At No. 40 Main Street, Norway, Me.
MRS. J. L. HORNE, Agent. 361

A. W. CROVER,
Undertaker, Embalmer, Funeral Director
Caskets of all styles and sizes constantly on hand at reasonable prices. Convenient rooms for holding bodies when received or to be transported by rail. Hearse service promptly attended to. Office, 28 Main Street, (opposite Odd Fellows' Block, Residence, Chapman Street, (next Odd Fellows' Block.) BETHEL, ME.

MRS. E. G. SKILLINGS
DEALER IN
MILLINERY and FANCY Goods
New Store, next door to Postoffice, 101 Main St., NORWAY, ME.

PLUMBING, WATER PIPING, STEAM and HOT WATER HEATING and GENERAL MACHINE WORK.

Estimates Furnished on Application.
GEORGE AUSTIN, Admr., Shop on Greenleaf Ave., Norway, Me.

A. W. WALKER & SON
South Paris, Me.
Dealer in Ice, Brick, Sand, Lime, Cement, Hair and full supplies for Mason Work. Also constantly on hand a good supply of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL. For family, forge or steam. Teaming and Contract Work. Agent for the Standard Oil Company

Sick Headache Again?
Send one of the children down to the Store for a bottle of....



True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters
PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Written for the Advertiser. The Bells of Norway.

Old memories are rife, to-day, And those I cannot drive away Come to me with their merry fringes And weave a spell, since they were brought To me their dear ones always tell New tales and old, I love them well. As through the years they take me back On life's well-trodden and beaten track. Those clear, sweet bells of Norway. And let the skies be dark or fair Their cadence falling like the air To me, with worn and weary feet, Brings recollections and old sweet. Or those chiming bells of Norway. When ringing out the old, dead year, Each note a sigh, distinct and clear, Of joys that the New Year's birth, With peace, good will to all the earth— Of a love the bells of Norway. They toll of weddings, deaths, and all The recollections I recall: They toll the present and the past, Of those who kind and bright to last. And those, sweet bells of Norway. What wonder that I love the spell? Woe is not mine, no sadness dwells, Or that no matter where I roam I seem to be in the bells of Norway. With those glad bells of Norway. That on the land or ocean's track In fancy I am carried back To the old days, when the wind was free And sadly long to hear once more The bells of Norway. Oh, home, the dearest, sweetest word That sage hath writ or ear hath heard. Like lightning's flash, it comes to me And brings me back to the bells of Norway. And in the maddest of my musing might Like lightning's flash, it comes to me And brings me back to the bells of Norway. Let me but live to hear again Those chiming bells that tell of joy and pain, And the sweetest of all words, And the requiem above my head. Be tolled by bells of Norway, O. SMITH.

Written for the Advertiser. When the Wood-box is Full.

When the wood-box is full And the kindlings are dry, What care I for the wind blows high And dreary clouds obscure the sky. A pitchfork of dry sticks, high or low, A generous piece of pumpkin pie, Brings sweet content to my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. Dry kindlings are dry, The frost and cold we need not fear, Though these are winter's days are drear, And a neighbor's New England winter's here. It has buried the yellow leaf and sere In a valley drift and the snow is here. But it frightens not my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. The "cold as charity" gleams the sky. We can laugh at the chill and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terrify. With a basin of good "Baldwin" applies nigh We must get busy with a little fire. And a cheery smile would my heart and I— When the wood-box is full. And the kindlings are dry. We sit by the fire and we dare defy The blighting frost, like the cold hard eye Of a step-mother seeking to terr

NOTES ON PLOWING.

Much Power in Three Lively Horses.
Little Tricks of a Plowman.

One who has never used three horses for plowing will be surprised to find what an improvement they are over two. They can handle a heavy plow at a lively gait. This is an advantage in thick sod, as a quick movement turns the furrow in better shape, particularly where it has to be thrown up hill and acts a little contrary. The draft on a three horse plow may be straight with the land side, and in this way it works better and handles easier than where the beam is set at an angle to make the plow run to or from the land. A rig of this sort is best in large fields free from obstructions. No one would think of plowing the garden or some little three cornered, side hill, half acre patch back of the woods with it. There is considerable power in three lively horses, and they should be taught to stop at "Whoa!" When a hidden rock is struck, unless they are trained to stop at once, something is liable to break. Striking such obstructions is trying to patience. Ill natured animals bite at each other when stopped with such a jerk, and the whack that the handles give a man's ribs, if he is walking close to the plow, is apt momentarily to mar his happiness. If a fast stone throws the plow out on the land side and the team goes several feet before stopping, one is likely to leave the "balk" to be mended on the next round. This makes a poor job, the best way being to back and fix it at once.

A team that has not been spoiled may be trained for this work without difficulty. A little patience, careful pulling on the lines, and a low voice will do it. Yelling and jerking the lines will spoil any horse. A three horse team which the writer used was so well broken that the lines could be thrown over the plow handle, and it was scarcely necessary to touch them in the round of a 15 acre field. "Whoa" at the end of the furrow, and then "Come around" would fix the corner just right. Of course, it takes a little time and care to break them in this way, but it pays in the end, as more work can be done and annoyance saved. It is doubtful whether any lord of creation with his "coach and four" ever enjoyed himself more than I did for two weeks one fall, following this team day after day. Any possible monotony was relieved by the yellow jackets' nests we turned up now and then, making those particular spots in the field resemble a tropical summer for a round or two.

To keep the furrow just wide enough, and not make balks or leave refractory clods edgewise, the holder must watch the plow, and not have his eyes on the heavens or the landscape. The little tricks in handling, which make him a good plowman, are learned only by experience, according to a writer in Rural New York, who enumerated the foregoing.

Water For Bees.

Water is a necessity for bees, although they do not visit watering places at all times. Bees need water when rearing brood, providing they are not gathering nectar from flowers. When gathering honey from blossoms, the nectar gathered contains enough water to supply them, but if the flow of honey stops off suddenly and the bees have a large amount of brood on hands, which they mostly have, then they will make a rush for water. They use water, too, in their composition of pollen and honey for manufacturing food for the young bees and of a necessity must have it at such times, says a writer in Farm, Field and Fireside.

Convenient watering places should be furnished them if running water is not near the apiary. While they may go long distances for water, yet it pays to fix a watering place for them near the apiary. Frequently they will water at watering tanks intended for stock and thus be hindrance to the stock in getting sufficient water and in many cases drive the stock entirely away from the water during the day. This may be prevented by furnishing a watering place for them near the apiary. Many bees are driven in open tanks or large open vessels containing water, so that the watering place must be arranged with floats of sticks or straw on the water to prevent them from drowning. A leaky barrel filled with water and covered over makes an ideal watering place for bees. Some use a salt barrel, as the bees seem to prefer the water a little salty, but much salt will not be accepted by them.

When bees once get a start at watering at stock troughs or tanks, it is very difficult to break them of it, and only by furnishing them water and covering the stock tanks so they cannot get the water can we get them broken away from them.

In a New Form.

The Industrial Journal of Bangor comes to hand in the new century with the form changed from a blank sheet to a large-page wire-stitched pamphlet. This is the paper that keeps run of the industries of Maine, and in the new form many of its readers will doubtless preserve so valuable a publication. It has just obtained its majority, being 21 years old.

Baptist Quarterly Meetings.
The Oxford Baptist Quarterly Meeting will be held with the Buckfield church, Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 16 and 17.
WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.
2.30 Social service. Rev. H. G. Clark.
5.00 Sermon. Rev. H. G. Clark.
WEDNESDAY EVENING.
7.30 Song service.
7.45 Social meeting. Rev. F. M. Frobie.
THURSDAY MORNING.
8.15 Social service.
10.00 Reports from the churches.
10.45 Topic: The Covenant Meeting—Is it a necessity or a superfluity? Discussion opened by Rev. J. J. Randall.
THURSDAY AFTERNOON.
2.30 Sermon. Rev. F. M. Frobie.
2.45 Closing social service.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Miss C. J. Hall is visiting her folks at Newcastle.

Hon. George D. Biebee was at Augusta, last week.

A lunch counter has been started at Mann's bakery.

D. W. Estes of Lisbon Falls will open a restaurant in opera house block.

V. A. Linnell is building a new railroad tool-house near Swift river bridge.

The Knights of Pythias rank team visited the lodge at Hanover, Saturday night, and worked the second rank.

Fred Russell appealed from a fine of \$100 and costs, imposed by the municipal court after a search and seizure. He furnished bonds.

Rev. Wilber F. Berry of Waterville, secretary of the Christian Civic League of Maine, preached in the Methodist church, Sunday morning, and lectured in the opera house in the evening.

The county commissioners have granted the petition of our selectmen for a new location of road along the river, awarding \$125 damages to William J. Kimball and \$100 to Farnum Elliott.

W. C. McNeill of New York, auditor for the International Paper Co., has paid an official visit to the Rumford Falls mills. Their sulphite expert, George O. Hall of New York, has also been here.

Cheney opera house orchestra consists of the following musicians:

Violin—James Cormier, Lewis M. Irish.
Soprano—E. A. French.
Cornet—A. A. Pearson, A. D. Felt.
Trombone—Luther Irish.
Flautist and director—Andrew Wild.

The town meeting, Saturday forenoon, instructed the selectmen to join with the selectmen of Mexico in petitioning the legislature for a change in town lines by which a small portion of Mexico will be added to Rumford. The selectmen were also instructed to advertise for bids for a steel bridge for the business section to the passenger depot.

The following chiefs were raised up for Wawawunka Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men:

Sachem—D. T. Robinson.
Sagamore—E. E. Wheat.
Junior Sagamore—A. Bilodeau.
Proprietor—J. J. Hillman.
Chief of Records—W. W. Wheelock.
Keeper of Wampum—C. L. Mills.
Collector—James Shea.
First Sash—Harry Dyer.
Second Sash—F. F. Wheelock.
Guard of Wampum—Geo. W. Gorman.
Guard of Forest—Henry Lowell.

Wednesday night of last week, Patten Company, No. 29, Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, was mustered in by Gen. Wesley C. Smith of Portland. There are 60 men in the Company. The officers are:

Captain—H. C. Dunton.
First Lieutenant—F. W. Noyes.
Second Lieutenant—J. H. McKean.
Recorder—Francis J. Lord.
Treasurer—F. W. Noyes.
Guard—Herman Dyer.
Sentinel—Harry Dyer.

The new officers of Penacook Lodge of Odd Fellows are:

N. G.—James M. Hollis.
V. G.—Artel A. Hall.
S.—Harry Nelson.
T.—Walter G. Morse.
W.—David P. Withers.
Con.—Frank Kilgus.
R. S. N. G.—Wallace R. Moore.
L. S. N. G.—Philip G. Walsh.
Ch.—John L. Howard.
R. S. S.—Wm. H. Leavitt.
L. S. S.—Maurice S. Raymond.
R. S. V. G.—Frank F. Howard.
L. S. V. G.—John Anderson.
O. G.—Wm. Mann.
O. G.—Everett L. Winslow.

BRYANT'S POND.

We were surprised, Saturday, by a snow fall of nearly 12 inches.

J. E. Hathaway and his two children were quite sick, last week, with severe colds.

Henry Brooks, son of Alpheus Brooks of Greenwood, came home, last week, sick with the measles.

Alvah M. Andrews has been drawn as a jurymen from Woodstock to serve at the next term of court.

The school in the Whitman district, under the instruction of Mary Austin, has organized a School Improvement League with 23 members.

Winfield Ripley who has been staying with friends in Woodstock for several weeks expects to return to his home in Wakefield, Mass., this week.

J. E. Hathaway and wife visited friends at Rumford Falls and Peru, last week. B. B. Wyman and wife kept house for them while they were away.

The village primary school and the Whitman school close, this week, after a term of seven weeks. The Chase school and Whitman school are organizing a School Improvement League to procure flags for the schoolhouses.

The officers of Franklin Grange were duly installed, Saturday, Jan. 5, by Past Master R. C. Davis. A dinner in the lower hall and an entertainment in the afternoon followed the installation. Prof. L. C. Bateman of Lewiston was present and gave a very interesting talk on "The Lost Arts." Want of time prevented a completion of the lecture which we hope to hear at some future time.

NORTH LOVELL.

Harry Hill is at home for a while.

Sewell Butters is visiting relatives here.

Will Allen visited his daughter, Mrs. Agnes Harriman, last week.

Henry Gray called on his aunt, Mrs. Abbie McKean, last Sunday.

Amos McKean is at work for Riley McKean at North Stoneham.

Louise Horr visited her mother, Mrs. David Lord, one day last week.

L. E. McAllister is at work for G. M. Harriman, hauling pine timber.

Florence and Louisa McKean are staying at East Stoneham at present.

Edgar McAllister and wife have been visiting relatives here, the past week.

Mrs. Benjamin Palmer spent the day with Mrs. Lydia Wilson, last Wednesday.

Charles Wilson and Will Richardson are cutting pine for Alpheus Hamblen.

There are quite a number of teams hauling logs through here. Business is booming just now.

Quite a number from this place attended the L. O. O. F. installation and ball at North Waterford, Wednesday evening.

A nice lot of snow. It will help the logging teams out as it was getting rather thin on the roads for good sledding.

Every one has a nice lot of wood in their yards to be worked up into fuel in the spring, a good thing in this climate.

THE DUTY OF MOTHERS.

What suffering frequently results from a mother's ignorance; or more frequently from a mother's neglect to properly instruct her daughter!

Tradition says "woman must suffer," and young women are so taught. There is a little truth and a great deal of exaggeration in this. If a young woman suffers severely she needs treatment, and her mother should see that she gets it.

Many mothers hesitate to take their daughters to a physician for examination; but no mother need hesitate to write freely about her daughter or herself to Mrs. Pinkham and secure the most efficient advice without charge. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

W. C. McNeill of New York, auditor for the International Paper Co., has paid an official visit to the Rumford Falls mills. Their sulphite expert, George O. Hall of New York, has also been here.

Cheney opera house orchestra consists of the following musicians:

Violin—James Cormier, Lewis M. Irish.
Soprano—E. A. French.
Cornet—A. A. Pearson, A. D. Felt.
Trombone—Luther Irish.
Flautist and director—Andrew Wild.

The town meeting, Saturday forenoon, instructed the selectmen to join with the selectmen of Mexico in petitioning the legislature for a change in town lines by which a small portion of Mexico will be added to Rumford. The selectmen were also instructed to advertise for bids for a steel bridge for the business section to the passenger depot.

The following chiefs were raised up for Wawawunka Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men:

Sachem—D. T. Robinson.
Sagamore—E. E. Wheat.
Junior Sagamore—A. Bilodeau.
Proprietor—J. J. Hillman.
Chief of Records—W. W. Wheelock.
Keeper of Wampum—C. L. Mills.
Collector—James Shea.
First Sash—Harry Dyer.
Second Sash—F. F. Wheelock.
Guard of Wampum—Geo. W. Gorman.
Guard of Forest—Henry Lowell.

Wednesday night of last week, Patten Company, No. 29, Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias, was mustered in by Gen. Wesley C. Smith of Portland. There are 60 men in the Company. The officers are:

Captain—H. C. Dunton.
First Lieutenant—F. W. Noyes.
Second Lieutenant—J. H. McKean.
Recorder—Francis J. Lord.
Treasurer—F. W. Noyes.
Guard—Herman Dyer.
Sentinel—Harry Dyer.

The new officers of Penacook Lodge of Odd Fellows are:

N. G.—James M. Hollis.
V. G.—Artel A. Hall.
S.—Harry Nelson.
T.—Walter G. Morse.
W.—David P. Withers.
Con.—Frank Kilgus.
R. S. N. G.—Wallace R. Moore.
L. S. N. G.—Philip G. Walsh.
Ch.—John L. Howard.
R. S. S.—Wm. H. Leavitt.
L. S. S.—Maurice S. Raymond.
R. S. V. G.—Frank F. Howard.
L. S. V. G.—John Anderson.
O. G.—Wm. Mann.
O. G.—Everett L. Winslow.

We were surprised, Saturday, by a snow fall of nearly 12 inches.

J. E. Hathaway and his two children were quite sick, last week, with severe colds.

Henry Brooks, son of Alpheus Brooks of Greenwood, came home, last week, sick with the measles.

Alvah M. Andrews has been drawn as a jurymen from Woodstock to serve at the next term of court.

The school in the Whitman district, under the instruction of Mary Austin, has organized a School Improvement League with 23 members.

Winfield Ripley who has been staying with friends in Woodstock for several weeks expects to return to his home in Wakefield, Mass., this week.

J. E. Hathaway and wife visited friends at Rumford Falls and Peru, last week. B. B. Wyman and wife kept house for them while they were away.

The village primary school and the Whitman school close, this week, after a term of seven weeks. The Chase school and Whitman school are organizing a School Improvement League to procure flags for the schoolhouses.

The officers of Franklin Grange were duly installed, Saturday, Jan. 5, by Past Master R. C. Davis. A dinner in the lower hall and an entertainment in the afternoon followed the installation. Prof. L. C. Bateman of Lewiston was present and gave a very interesting talk on "The Lost Arts." Want of time prevented a completion of the lecture which we hope to hear at some future time.

Harry Hill is at home for a while.

Sewell Butters is visiting relatives here.

Will Allen visited his daughter, Mrs. Agnes Harriman, last week.

Henry Gray called on his aunt, Mrs. Abbie McKean, last Sunday.

Amos McKean is at work for Riley McKean at North Stoneham.

Louise Horr visited her mother, Mrs. David Lord, one day last week.

L. E. McAllister is at work for G. M. Harriman, hauling pine timber.

Florence and Louisa McKean are staying at East Stoneham at present.

Edgar McAllister and wife have been visiting relatives here, the past week.

Mrs. Benjamin Palmer spent the day with Mrs. Lydia Wilson, last Wednesday.

Charles Wilson and Will Richardson are cutting pine for Alpheus Hamblen.

There are quite a number of teams hauling logs through here. Business is booming just now.

Quite a number from this place attended the L. O. O. F. installation and ball at North Waterford, Wednesday evening.

A nice lot of snow. It will help the logging teams out as it was getting rather thin on the roads for good sledding.

Every one has a nice lot of wood in their yards to be worked up into fuel in the spring, a good thing in this climate.

Archie Hill has been doing quite a business cutting and hauling cord wood for people in this vicinity, also a nice lot in his own dooryard.

Alpheus Hamblen of No. 4, Lovell, has been staying at Will Farrington's and looking after the pine timber he is having cut and hauled to the lake. Mr. Farrington is doing the job.

Archie Hill has been doing quite a business cutting and hauling cord wood for people in this vicinity, also a nice lot in his own dooryard.

Alpheus Hamblen of No. 4, Lovell, has been staying at Will Farrington's and looking after the pine timber he is having cut and hauled to the lake. Mr. Farrington is doing the job.

Archie Hill has been doing quite a business cutting and hauling cord wood for people in this vicinity, also a nice lot in his own dooryard.

Alpheus Hamblen of No. 4, Lovell, has been staying at Will Farrington's and looking after the pine timber he is having cut and hauled to the lake. Mr. Farrington is doing the job.

Archie Hill has been doing quite a business cutting and hauling cord wood for people in this vicinity, also a nice lot in his own dooryard.

CASCO.

Mrs. Willie J. Cook is quite sick at this writing.

Dan Spiller visited his friend, Cyrus Barton, recently.

The dance at N. E. O. P. hall on New Year's eve was largely attended.

Louisa Edwards is visiting her sister, Mrs. Archie Rolfe at South Casco.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Barton visited their son, R. P. Barton, at Raymond on the 6th.

George W. Burgess and Will Colby have been cutting lumber for C. F. Winslow at Webb's Mills.

Those who went to the singing school, Friday evening, got left and had to walk home, about 1 1/2 miles.

The folks in this place were sorry to hear of the sickness of Mrs. J. W. Cook at her home in Otisfield.

Daniel A. Spiller was home from Marlboro to spend Christmas and has gone to Alfred to work in the woods cooking, this winter.

Hazel and Marjorie Edwards have returned to their grandfather's, Wm. F. Cook's, after staying at G. W. Burgess' for the past two months.

Cyrus M. Barton is the boss fisherman. He has caught about 100 lbs. of pickerel. One weighed 6 lbs., several weighed 5 lbs. and some weighed 4 lbs.

The union sewing circle met with Mrs. Joseph Bates, Thursday p. m.

A number in town are confined to the house with bad colds and sore throats.

A party of young people from this place attended the social at Cook's, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Levi Dingley accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Dingley, visited her mother, Mrs. Washington Edwards, Friday, Jan. 4th.

Samuel Sylvester and wife went to Windham, Sunday, Dec. 30, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Sylvester's sister, Mrs. Josiah Webb.

Frank P. Curtis and Ada B. Smith were united in marriage, Tuesday, Jan. 1st. In the evening a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents in Otisfield.

Lewis Proctor is on the sick list.

Steward Hall is very lame, this winter.

Wilbur Leavitt is sick with a bad cold.

Mrs. Maria Hurd is visiting at Andrew Ayer's.

John Dow called at C. H. Young's on Saturday.

Will Douglass spent Christmas at Henry Lamb's.

Maud Dow is at work for Allie Ward of Harrison.

Quite a number in this place are cutting their teeth.

John White, the Naples Representative, is at Augusta.

Charles Proctor made a flying trip to Portland, last week.

Bertha Strout of Harrison is visiting relatives in this place.

Geneva Morrow is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Maxwell.

Mrs. Addie Welch and baby visited at Mrs. Daniel Pitty's recently.

Horace Libby of Bridgton passed through this place, last week.

Charlie Jackson has been suffering very badly with his teeth of late.

Venus Hartford and wife spent the Sabbath at her home in this place.

Brook Seminary on a short vacation.

Henry Lamb and his nephew are hauling hay from the Freeman Fog place.

The youngest daughter of Freeman Fog is quite sick with whooping cough.

Ernest Wright is busily engaged hauling bark to Birch Point with a yoke of oxen.

Mrs. Mary Libby has gone to Boston to spend the winter with her mother and sister.

P. F. Larrabee of Sebago spent the evening at his uncle's, James Clark's, on the 4th.

Mrs. Jennie Jordan has been visited by her father, Mr. Horn of Somersworth, N. H.

El Weman, the experienced trapper, has caught several foxes, skunks and coons, this fall.

Maggie Rogers was visited by her cousin, Lottie Trafton of Harrison, on Sunday, the 30th.

Mrs. Weston Dunn, who was sick at Harrison, has come home to her father's, Anthony Proctor's.


Liona Burnell of Sebago cut his toe very badly while at work in the woods for Frank Harmon.

C. H. Young and wife and Master Frank Johnston called at Mrs. Frank Chaplin's recently.


Mrs. Daniel Rogers was visited by her sister, Mrs. Frank Trafton of Harrison, on last Wednesday.

Harry Milliken, Elvin Morton and Lennie Proctor are employed for John Dingley cutting bolts.

Gertrude Martin of Sebago is finishing the school that Marcia Decker left on account of her mother being very sick.



Page's Perfected Poultry Food



will make hens lay in cold weather. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer and recommended by the highest authorities. No "hot drops," but a real food that nourishes the hens and produces eggs.

We want Agents in every village and town. Send for our booklet; it gives prices and full particulars about our liberal offers. We send also a long list of testimonials from New England people who know a few things about poultry. They all say that Page's Food is the best.

We pay the freight, guarantee the Food, and send your money back if you want it.

CARROLL S. PAGE,
HYDE PARK, VERMONT.

Just put your name on a postal and mail it to-day.

Mammoth CLEARANCE SALE

OF FOOTWEAR

THE GREATEST EVER HELD IN NORWAY.

We make the following low prices to clear out all our odd lots. Please read this carefully, and remember that everything is just as represented.

Lot	I	Men's Willow Calf Bals, high cut.....	reg pr \$4 00 now \$3 00
"	II	" Black " " " " " " " " " " " "	" 4 00 " 3 00
"	III	" Russia " " " " " " " " " " " "	" 3 50 " 2 50
"	IV	60 pr Men's Box Calf Bals.....	reg pr \$3 50 and 4 00 " 2 50
"	V	25 " " Calf " " " " " " " " " " " "	" 3 00 " 2 25
"	VI	27 " " Kid " " " " " " " " " " " "	" 3 00 " 2 25
"	VII	26 " " Calf " " " " " " " " " " " "	" 3 00 " 2 00
"	VIII	55 " " Russia Calf Bals.....	reg pr 3 00 " 2 00
"	IX	15 " " Brown Vici " " " " " " " " " " " "	" 3 00 " 1 50
"	X	75 " " Calf and Vici " " " " " " " " " " " "	" reg pr \$2, \$2 50 & 3 00 " 1 25
"	XI	24 " Little Calf Bals, sizes 12 1/2, 13, 13 1/2.....	reg pr 1 25 " 65
"	XII	24 " Misses' Grain Butt. Heel, sizes 12, 13, 1, 2.....	" 1 00 " 85
"	XIII	24 " Child's " " " " " " " " " " " "	" 9, 10, 11, " 90 " 50
"	XIV	24 " Women's Calf Polish, h'vy soles, sizes 8 1/2 to 6.....	" 2 00 " 1 25
"	XV	150 " " Kid Button and Polish " " " " " " " " " " " "	

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—One year \$1.00; eight months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; four months, 50 cents; three months, 35 cents, when paid in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:—Parties wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.

Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line count. Address: S. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

Coming Events.

Jan. 19.—Norway Grange Choir Entertainment, Grange Hall.
Jan. 20.—Maine Federation of Women's Clubs, Augusta.
Feb. 1.—Governor's reception, Norway.
Feb. 5.—Oxford Pomona Grange, Bryant's Pond.
Feb. 12.—Supreme Court, South Paris.
Mar. 4.—Annual town meeting in most Oxford County towns.

New Advertisements.

Quaker Range—Hobbs Variety Store...Page 6
Sleds for sale... " 2
Tin ware—J. K. Chase... " 2
Legislative notices... " 2
Remnants—S. B. & Z. S. Prince... " 8
Notice—Ernest F. Zarlin... " 8
Good opportunity—Chas. F. Ridlon... " 8
Notice—Waterford selectmen... " 8
Clearance sale—Thomas Staley... " 8
Special sale—Smiley Shoe Store... " 8
Traders and Mechanics' Ins. Co. statement... " 8
The right place—S. Harriman... " 8

Oliver G. Curtis of South Paris has been granted an increase of pension, \$10.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Agriculture, Mr. McKen was reelected, receiving 13 of the 18 votes.

The Governor has nominated W. W. Stetson, superintendent of the public schools; James N. Smith of Denmark, justice of peace.

The Franklin (Mass.) Sentinel tells that Dr. J. C. Gallison, well known to the readers of the Advertiser, has been elected high priest in the Miller Royal Arch Chapter of that place.

Very Reverend Michael C. O'Brien of Bangor has been appointed Bishop of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Portland, which embraces the State of Maine. He has been vicar General of the diocese since 1898. Bishop O'Brien is a native of Ireland and is 58 years old.

Thomas E. O'Neil, the Grand Trunk engineer, who was so seriously injured in the recent railroad accident at West Paris and has since been under treatment at the Maine General Hospital, has so far recovered that he has been removed to his home.

The Bridgton News remarks:—Whatever can these fifty slovenly Maine legislators mean who allow their biographical sketches to go to the public with the appendage, "no religious preferences?" Do they mean it, or is merely a careless statement of the situation? For the credit of the State, the latter we charitably conclude.

Towle & Fitzgerald, stock brokers, 18 Post Office Square, Boston, have issued an interesting book in regard to railroad, industrial, telephone and mining properties. It shows dividends paid for past three years, capital stock, par value, market prices and rates it will yield. They will be pleased to send it to you on application and receipt of postage.

When the Grand Trunk Ry. bridges at South Paris and Mechanic Falls on which crews are now working—get into position, all the bridges on the line from Portland to Montreal will have been renewed except stone arches which did not need strengthening. At Mechanic Falls and below there are two concrete bridges and above there the bridges are double-track. Several of the old bridges have been sold to towns or corporations, but most of them go into the junk heap.

Hannah B. Andrews died at her home in Easton, Mass., Wednesday morning, Jan. 9th.

Mrs. Andrews was born in Bethel, Jan. 10, 1835, the daughter of Luther B. and Lydia Kimball. She was the second born in a family of seven daughters and seven sons, only two of whom are living. Mrs. Andrews' descendants are 4 children, 17 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. She had been living with her son Hosea at Easton.

Mrs. Leonora Houghton, aged 94, the oldest inhabitant of Winchester, Mass., died, Dec. 28th.

She was the daughter of John Thorpe of Connecticut, and was born, Dec. 3, 1830, in North Bridgton. When 19 years old she married Cyrus Houghton of Waterford, and with her husband moved to Winchester, where she resided till her death. Mr. Houghton, who was a cabinet maker, died in 1884.

Mr. and Mrs. Houghton were among the original 11 organizers of the Methodist church in Winchester and for nearly half a century were most prominent workers in that denomination.

The officers are looking for one John McLean who participated with Bill Hands, a negro, in the murder of Clifford Mosher at Gorham, Me., the first of the week. Hands has been captured. McLean formerly worked at Andover, and recently at Rumford Falls. He left for Portland and is said to have traveled via Bryant's Pond and the G. P. Ry. He is described as a man about 5 feet 9 inches tall, weighing 180 pounds, with a sandy complexion, bald head and a slight scar on the right cheek near the cheek bone, mustache clipped close.

REYNOLDS' POND.

Horace Noyes has hired out with Landlord Allen.

Quimby Ferham started, Monday, for Lewiston to sell his oxen.

Lewis Mann is setting up machinery in his clothes pin factory.

Mrs. John Tobin and Mrs. Eleanor Whitman are sick with la grippe.

Clara G. Bryant is staying with Mrs. Frank M. Cole, while Mr. Cole is in the hospital.

D. A. Cole has finished loading the ship lumber on the cars for Daniel Spearin.

Dana O. Dudley is getting out a good lot of birch and other lumber. Most of it goes to Mann's mill. Win and Harry Noyes are working for him. He has two yokes of oxen and a fine span of horses and with all he can make business lively.

Oxford County Mail Carriers.

The following are those who have been awarded the carrying of the mails in this vicinity for the next four years. Under the new law the people along the routes are given the preference. The result is they are better paid.

Nathan S. Smith of East Dixfield, from South Carthage to North Jay, \$199; present pay, \$249.95; sub-contract, \$239.76.

S. Brown of East Fryeburg, from West Bridgton to East Brownfield, \$228; present pay, \$259; sub-contract, \$239.

L. V. Rogers of West Brownfield, from West Brownfield to Brownfield, \$200; present pay, \$150.

J. H. Seavey of Harbor, from Harbor to Fryeburg Center, \$250; present pay, \$150.

C. O. Stacy of Kezar Falls, from Kezar Falls to Freedom, \$208; present pay, \$207.80; sub-contract, \$174.

A. Bial Downes of Stauley, from Port to Stanley, \$180; present pay, \$120.

M. J. Foss, from Kezar Falls to Cornish, \$197; present pay, \$134.40.

W. M. Reed of South Bridgton, from South Bridgton to South Bridgton Center, \$156; present pay, \$113.45; sub-contract, \$110.24.

C. P. Upton, from Sweden to Bridgton, \$294; present pay, \$229.37; sub-contract, \$218.

Walter Berry of East Denmark, from East Denmark to East Brownfield, \$395; present pay, \$359.80; sub-contract, \$315.

A. L. Carlton of Dixfield Center, from Dixfield Center to railroad station, \$134.99; present pay, \$119.49.

Simon Moll of Dixfield, from Dixfield to R. R. station, \$200; present pay, \$258.80; sub-contract, \$225.

E. L. Farrar of Redding, from Redding to East Sumner, \$400; present pay, \$158.59.

F. Voker of West Sumner, from West Sumner to Buckfield, \$250; present pay, \$177.54; sub-contract, \$200.

J. E. Durgin of Turner, from Turner to Buckfield, \$318; present pay, \$78; sub-contract, \$270.

E. M. Glover of Hebron, from Hebron to West Minot, \$91; present pay, \$24.

R. V. Farham of Rumford Center, from Rumford Point to Rumford Center, \$224; present pay, \$194.40; sub-contract, \$190.

B. W. Tuttle of Rumford, from Rumford to Rumford by Bryant's Pond, \$312; present pay, \$221.37; sub-contract, \$275.

W. P. Andrews of South Woodstock, from South Woodstock to West Paris, \$150; present pay, \$116.50; sub-contract, \$112.

W. H. Cummings of Paris, from Paris to South Paris, \$295; present pay, \$199; sub-contract, \$290.

E. H. Mason of North Waterford, from North Waterford to Norway, \$398; present pay, \$479; sub-contract, \$450.

S. O. Davis of Harrison, from Harrison to Waterford, \$187.80; present pay, \$196.

C. P. Upton of Portland, from Harrison to Norway, \$500; present pay, \$595.

L. F. Ward of Oxford, from Oxford to R. R. station, \$200; present pay, \$143.87; sub-contract, \$170.

C. P. Upton, from Otisfield to Oxford, \$300; present pay, \$168.93; sub-contract, \$195.

P. G. Barker of Bemis, from Bemis to Haines Landing, \$350; present contract pay, \$378.62.

Edwin F. Coburn of Middle Dam, from Middle Dam to Upper Dam, \$150; present contract pay, \$100.

EAST WATERFORD.

J. E. Haskell's wounded eye is giving him considerable trouble.

The late deep snow is awaiting a warm sunny day to make good sledding once more.

Mellie Hilton has been quite ill with gastric trouble but is now on the mending hand.

Mark Tapley is on his pins once more though still suffering somewhat from his wounded foot and leg.

The saving of spool strips and dowels has commenced but owing to low water the mill can run but four or five hours per day.

More help in the woods is loudly called for and several hands of the right stamp can find employment for the greater part of the winter.

Our winter term of school closed on Saturday of last week. This was Miss Green's fifth successive and we regret to say last term, as she intends spending the next season at some normal school.

Miss G. leaves many warm friends in this vicinity, who will greatly remember her arduous labors and kindly, pleasant greeting.

NORTH WATERFORD.

The next social and entertainment by the Rebekahs at Odd Fellows Hall will be Jan. 28th.

Charles Saunders and Reuben Nason were down from Gilead over Sunday with their families.

Wm. R. Rice of Albany spent two nights, last week, with his brothers, Chas. and John Rice.

Fred Saunders was at G. B. Rice's, last Monday, cleaning and tuning an organ for Mrs. E. W. Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Nason have come down from Blackguard to live with their son Ernest for the winter.

Mrs. E. R. Emerson and daughter Celia have returned from Norway and are now with Mrs. Tom Jones.

Alice Stone who has been helping Mrs. Howard Gilpatrick, for a few weeks, soon returns to her home at Bisbee town.

On account of the storm, last Saturday, the school exhibition was postponed until Thursday evening, the 17th.

Clinton McAllister who has been working for Irving Green has left him and is now working for Jonathan Bartlett of East Stoneham.

Mrs. Charles Rice received a dispatch, last Monday, announcing the death of her aunt, Mrs. Ruth Green, who formerly lived at the village. Her remains were brought here, Tuesday, and buried in our cemetery beside loved ones gone before.

WEST LOVELL.

Nathaniel Fox and wife visited his sister, Mrs. Jane Hatch, at No. 1, last Sunday.

The snow of Friday and Saturday will be a great help to the men who are teaming.

Z. McAllister lost his black mare Lucy, Thursday, after an illness of one and one-half days. He bought a pair of four-year-old oxen of Joe Howe to put in the woods.

There has been an ice fever, the past week. The Smiths of Stow have had a number of teams drawing. Nathaniel Fox has packed his, Geo. W. Andrews has packed for his cottage, and V. H. McAllister has been packing Waite's on the east side of the pond.

RYEBURG.

Louise Abbott has returned to Wellesley.

Mrs. Orent of Denmark has been visiting Mrs. Mary Barker.

Dr. and Mrs. Lyman Abbott of New York have been at Rev. Ernest H. Abbott's.

It is expected that the Bowdoin Glee Club will give a concert here, under the auspices of the Academy in February.

The proprietors of the chair factory are to establish an electric light plant and the system will be generally used throughout the village.

The senior class of the Academy will go to Conway, N. H., Wednesday night, where they will present the drama, "The Spy of Gettysburg," recently given here with success.

Mr. Mayo of Hiram has moved into the Richardson house on Main street. He is to open a manufactory for heading this affording a market for the hard pine timber in this vicinity.

The pupils of Mrs. A. M. Abbott gave a piano recital on Friday evening. They were assisted by Osmond Pike, organist, and the Ladies' Quartette, which is composed of Mrs. C. W. Pike, Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Z. O. Wentworth and Mrs. T. L. Eastman. The following program was presented:

The Lost Chord..... Sullivan
Mr. Pike, Miss Abbott..... Sullivan
(a) Stumbar Song..... A. Sartorio
(b) Fantasia..... A. Sartorio
Georgia Walker..... Sartorio
Intermezzo (Forget-me-not)..... Macbeth
Duet—I would my Love..... Mendelssohn
Mrs. Pike, Mrs. Wentworth.....
Chapel in the Mountains..... W. G. Smith
(c) Hunting Song..... Schumann
(d) Decision..... Lichner
Hugh W. Hastings.....
Waltz Song—ornate and piano..... T. H. Giese
Mrs. Pike, Charlotte Pike.....
Cherub Waltz..... L. E. Orth
Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin O. Warren.....
(e) Hop Scotch..... L. E. Orth
(f) May Pole Dance..... Gurliut
Hugh W. Hastings.....
Wayside Brook..... S. Smith
Little Sewing Girl..... L. E. Orth
Charlotte Pike.....
Serenade..... Schubert
Duet.....
Hugh Hastings, Benjamin Warren.....
Alma Water..... Sartorio
Lander..... Sartorio
I will lift up mine eyes.....
Mrs. Abbott Ladies' Quartet.....

BUCKFIELD.

Martha Cole is convalescent.

Geo. M. Atwood of South Paris was in town, Monday.

Wm. Spaulding and wife of Caribou are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Sanford Lucas and Mrs. Emma Jewett are steadily gaining.

Senator Prince comes home, Fridays, returning to Augusta, Mondays.

Mrs. Jane Ripley, who is at the hospital at Lewiston, is reported improving.

The train wreck delayed the mail so that at this place it was delivered, Sunday.

The breaking out of diphtheria at the Farmington Normal School is causing uneasiness with parents here who have children there.

By reason of a dispensation of the Buckfield Literary Club, the husbands are allowed to meet with the members at the Methodist vestry, Tuesday evening.

For the information of burglars and evil doers we beg leave to announce that the people here are arming themselves with 45-caliber cavalry revolvers. Fred Record had disposed of eighteen at latest address.

We call for instructions. In view of the new mode of teaching practiced by some of the newspapers, that of inverting the type, is it the proper thing for one to stand on his head while reading? A key is called for. In a late journal where a clergyman was portraying the scene of a picture in the city of Eastport caused by intemperance, the article begun on page 1, referred to page 6, where after about two lines it broke into a serial without a bar or heading, and no further reference, and finally wound up at the tail end of a mythical story with nothing to separate the two subjects on page 2. Talk about pi!

NORTH FRYEBURG.

The Union Circle meets at Dr. Mayberry's, Feb. 6.

Ira Johnson and wife spent the Sabbath with E. S. Hutchins.

Eugene Terett, foreman on E. S. Hutchins' farm, and wife, entertain the Harbor Circle, this week.

People are commencing to inquire who has hay to sell. Those kind of people are plentiful about here.

Virgil Johnson had two cattle leave the farm yard for the woods, resisting all efforts to capture them, but after one night in the woods they were willing to come to the barn.

Frank Giles of Whitefield, N. H., formerly of this vicinity, is recovering from severe attack of lung trouble. His father, P. O. Giles, has gone to stay with him for a while.

Will Hatch with Elor Colby, pianist, rendered fine music at the last Union Circle. Mr. Hatch's banjo and mandolin selections are very fine.

Fryeburg Center.

Eugene Walker has a boy ten years of age from Portland staying with him.

Warren Swift entertained a whist party at David Bell's, last Monday evening.

Mrs. Graves, who has been visiting at Woodlawn, has returned to her home in Newton, Mass.

Mrs. Jennie Buzzell and daughter Susan are spending the winter with Mrs. Buzzell's son, E. O. Buzzell.

Mrs. Helen McDaniel was called to West Baldwin, last week, by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Annie Rowe.

Mr. Lufkin and son, O. H. Wiswell, P. Day and Frank Gordon, are getting wood from the birch tops sold them by E. O. Buzzell.

The entertainment by the Rebekah lodges of Brownfield and Denmark, Jan. 9, was a success. Some thirty-five members from Brownfield with a large delegation from Denmark and the home members made a crowd. An oyster supper, music and a farce furnished entertainment until a late hour.

RUMFORD.

Ned Stuart is at home sick with la grippe.

As the day was so stormy, last Saturday, the installation of officers of Post and Corps was postponed to Saturday, Jan. 10, at 10 A. M.

So many of the scholars in this district attend the high school at the Point Supt. Smith thought best to combine the lower grades for this term and has transferred Miss Martin to the Point.

Rheumatism

No disease makes a person feel older. It saps the joints, produces lameness, and makes every motion painful.

It is sometimes so bad as wholly to disable, and it should never be neglected.

Elsie B. Kirk, Box 247, Montezuma, Iowa, had it in her hips and limbs so that she could not sleep; Mrs. Hattie Turner, Bolivar, Mo., had it so severely she could not lift anything and could scarcely get up or down stairs; W. H. Shepard, Sandy Hook, Conn., was laid up with it, was cold even in July, and could not dress himself.

According to testimonials voluntarily given, these sufferers were permanently relieved, as thousands have been, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which corrects the acidity of the blood on which rheumatism depends and builds up the whole system.

HOOD'S PILLS cure constipation. Price 25 cents.

ANDOVER.

Mrs. L. F. Jones has gone to Winthrop for the winter.

Walter Abbott of North Rumford has gone into Warren Marston's camp for the remainder of the winter.

Tuesday evening, Jan. 8, the Universal social was entertained in Union Hall. A very large attendance, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

The work of prayer was observed in the Congregational church, Rev. J. A. Waterworth held meetings every evening but Saturday, Monday evening, the meeting was conducted by Rev. Mr. Keith.

Mrs. Imman and two children lately arrived from Nova Scotia and will occupy the furnished house of Mrs. Robert Newry. Mrs. Imman's husband has gone into Mr. Thurston's camp beyond Houghton's as a cook.

Jan. 5th, the King's Daughters and escorts were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Andrews, who were recently married. Ice cream and cake were served. Mr. and Mrs. Andrews spared no pains to have the evening pass pleasantly, and the guests left hand some presents as a token of their regard for the newly married couple.

The Andover high school graduating class of 1901, have had their parts assigned as follows:

Valedictory.....Bertha M. Richards
Salutatory.....Herbert Thomas
Prophecy.....Jean E. Mills
History.....Lizzie Richards
Poem.....Gertrude Learned
Class Vow.....Maggie Littlejohn
Address to Undergraduates.....Gertrude Barrett
Class Essay.....Lucinda Marston
Class Motto.....The Honor into the Sea.

These parts are assigned according to their rank—valedictory highest, salutatory second rank.

Lone Mountain Grange had a public installation, Jan. 8, in Union Hall. A dinner was served in the lower hall of oysters, baked beans, pies, cake, etc.

After dinner all repaired to the upper hall where the officers were installed by J. F. Talbot as follows:

W. M.—S. F. Abbott.
V. M.—Mrs. G. W. Abbott.
L.—L. Bailey.
S.—W. W. Perkins.
O.—J. A. Waterworth.
A.—S. W. W. Perkins.
S.—E. M. Bailey.
G.—L. R. Hall.
Pomona—Mrs. J. L. Bailey.
Flora—Mrs. L. R. Marr.
Ceres—Mrs. G. E. Cushman.
L. A. S.—Mrs. W. W. Perkins.

Quite a delegation from Rumford Grange was in attendance. After the installation remarks were made by the members of this Grange, also of the Rumford Grange. Every one enjoyed the exercises and the whole entertainment.

DENMARK.

Grace A. Smith returned to Portland, Friday.

Colds prevail in town and the physician is very busy.

Fred Sanborn has built a snow roller, one of the Haggard patent.

The officers of Denmark Lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F., were installed, Jan. 8, by D. Chandler Buzzell of Fryeburg, with assistants Thomas Bragdon, G. M.; C. B. Smith, G. W.; G. W. Moulton, G. T.; and Henry Ingalls, G. S. The officers installed were:

N. G.—James Westworth.
V. G.—Geo. L. Westworth.
S. L.—H. Berry.
P. S.—Wm. Ben.
T.—Foster F. Pingree.
F. S.—N. Nelson James.
L. S.—G. E. Henshaw.
R. S.—V. G. O. Wood.
S. V.—C. B. Smith.
G. S.—Stephen Jewett.
G. S.—Harvard Westworth.
I. G.—Alvan Jewett.
W. G.—K. J. Jordan.
M.—George W. Moulton.
C.—A. H. Witham.

After installation and speeches the members and invited guests, the D. of R., adjourned to the dining hall, where all were served to a nice oyster supper, cake, etc.

A. H. Witham is suffering from a severe cold.

Uncle Joseph Bennett is still living, but very low.

Elwood Pendexter caught several nice bass and pickerel, Tuesday of last week, on Little Pond.

Arthur Pendexter came home from Portland, the 9th, not feeling well and is staying at home a few days.

Augustus Pingree made a business trip to Newton, Mass., last week, and returned in the storm; Saturday.

The Rebekah Lodge went to Fryeburg, Wednesday evening, of last week, to the installation of the officers of Fryeburg Lodge and report a fine time.

HARTFORD.

About 18 inches of snow fell, Saturday.

Orasmus Bartlett has been quite sick with pleurisy.

Mrs. York of North Hartford is sick with tonsillitis.

Schools were closed, the 8th, on account of diphtheria, although but two families have been affected. The children in the Bowdoin family have recovered and the house has been disinfected. Six of the Gurney family are sick at present.

RUMFORD CENTER.

John Bixby is working for Turner Silver.

Asbury Hoyt thinks he has no luck fox hunting.

Aaron Hall peddles at the Falls, every week, vegetables, etc.

Mrs. Blodgett has bought a place at Bryant's Pond. Grant Woods will move her at once.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.

Offer extra good value in

Table DAMASK

and NAPKINS

Also cut prices of 20 per cent. on

ALL WOOL BLANKETS.

35 Market Square, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Hot Water Bottles

of two and three-quart capacity, in different qualities of rubber, and at different prices. SYRINGES, all kinds, all prices.

SPECIAL OFFER

We have never had anything of the kind before that we could offer for any such small sum as named below:

A GOOD FOUNTAIN SYRINGE FOR 60 CENTS.

We also have a good line of FOUNTAIN SYRINGES combined with Hot Water Bottles, RUBBER TUBING, RUBBER SHEETING, etc., etc. Also COLD WEATHER GOODS, such as Lung and Chest Protectors in felt and chamois. Also Chamois Skins in various sizes at lowest prices.

THE NOYES DRUG STORE

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO. F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

DIARIES AND ALMANACS FOR 1901.

The Old Farmers', Maine Farmers' and Leavitt's Almanacs. Diaries, all styles and prices. A fine line of Memorandum and Account Books. Everything new and up-to-date.

Edgar F. Gentleman Has Died.

With the dawn of the New Year, Edgar F. Gentleman, a lawyer at Kezar Falls village in the town of Porter, went away from home. That attracted no unusual attention, as his business was such that it often required a sudden departure from home, keeping him away for a week or more at a time.

Several days later, a notice from the Limerick National Bank was received by John Lord of Kezar Falls that they held a note against him that was then about due, requesting an immediate payment. Mr. Lord is a well-to-do man, besides holding a good position with the Kezar Falls Woolen Mfg. Co. As Mr. Lord never does business by means of notes he at first thought it a mistake and that he had been taken for some other person, but upon investigation he found the note seemed genuine. He refused payment on the ground that he gave no such note.

As the matter became noised around, different matters began to crop out. Several town orders appeared, held by different people of the place. These upon investigation were found to be all drawn on the same date, same number and for the same amount, \$243.09. On one of these orders, one held by G. W. Towle, he has had the interest for three years. The only probable solution of so many orders being circulated without detection is that in '96 there was a genuine order drawn for that amount, number and the same date in favor of Mr. Gentleman and these have been copied from the original, as it never has been presented for payment. Consequently the town had no means of detecting the fraud that was being practiced. But it seems that the people holding town orders examined the town's yearly report they would have detected that Mr. Towle was drawing interest on their orders. These false orders have been circulated very freely as several moneyed men of Cornish, Baldwin have one. The town is making a vigorous search to find all of them and any others that may be in circulation.

It is also stated that the lawyer has collected money for clients and appropriated it to his own use.

The estimates of the amount of money obtained by him vary from \$8,000 to \$25,000. The community has been greatly shocked, as Mr. Gentleman was trusted implicitly by his friends, relatives and townsmen. He has held many positions of trust in his town and served a couple of terms as Representative to the Legislature.

On Monday night following the disappearance of Mr. Gentleman his wife received a letter from him bearing the Chicago postmark. But the contents of the letter are not known to the public any further than that he was sick in Chicago. His wife and brother left for there next day. No further news has been received regarding him.

The cause of Mr. Gentleman's downfall is attributed to political ambitions which have required much of his time and money. He was known by his most intimate business friends to be in a pressed financial condition but nothing like what has been reported. He was ever dreamed of. No legal steps have been taken as yet against him, but doubtless will be as soon as everything is brought so light.

THE WIDOW TILLEY'S GREAT OUTING.

By OCTAVE THANET.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]

The widow Tilley had not been out of the little Iowa city where she lived (respected by all) for ten years, but in the two years during which she was saving and reading and listening to prepare for her visit to the World's fair she often told her friend Eliza Merry that she felt as if she had traveled thousands of miles.

As she spoke she glanced around her tidy little room, which was decked with woodcuts from illustrated papers, all repeating the tale of that lovely city of a dream.

She was a tall woman, comely, almost handsome, and she had in her trim saten gown and her neat cap, in her smiling, fresh colored face and white teeth and bright eyes, in her very bearing, which was alert and vigorous as the motions of a woman of 40, although Hannah Tilley would never see her sixtieth birthday again, a kind of dignity and that calm courtesy which comes from an assured social position, whether high or low. Indeed it was well known that if Mrs. Tilley rented a flat at the Atherton it was because she wished independence and company combined, since she had two houses of her own, one occupied by her only child, a married daughter, and the other rented at a good rate. By all odds Mrs. Tilley was the most prosperous tenant in the building, the one whom the tenants always chose to prefer requests for fresh paint or plumbing, the one whom the men or the women always consulted about the spending of the bit of money that they had saved. She had "friends among the rich people," carriages were sometimes seen to halt at her door, her apartments being on the first floor. She had lived for ten years as cook in one family, and the fame of her dishes was yet great in the land. She still earned many a dollar at feasts and with her fruit cake and other delicacies, which many people of her town believe there is no one but she can make.

"Ah, you do have cause to be thankful, Mrs. Tilley," said Eliza Merry from the depths of her heart. Eliza was a little wisp of a gray haired, neutral tinted, melancholy woman, who, according to the tenants, "was born to no good luck." She had been a submissive wife to a drunken and cruel husband and a devoted mother to three wild sons, all safe under the ground now, where she could praise and love them without fear. Quite alone in the world, she earned her livelihood as a charwoman, keeping offices neat. She made enough to live barely, and that was all. If she had any pleasures, they came from the woman before her.

"Yes, I am thankful," said Mrs. Tilley. "I don't mind telling I've saved for a year past, and totting on going, and I don't think it's wrong, for Jim and Mercy are going to take the two biggest children, and they'll see all the glories of the world too. If it was so they couldn't, I'd feel I had no right, but ever since they put the money in the bank for it they have been at me to go with them, and fact is, 'Liza, I

have been dreaming of it for a year, for says I, I ain't going no hard ways, carrying my lunch with me on the cars and living on nothing while I am totting round. No! I got a whole room to myself that Jim's engaged for me, and the house is on the railroad, and I can get in and out as easy and have enough to treat the children. They are only going to stay a week, but I shall stay ten days."

"Well, I do hope you'll have a good time. There ain't anybody deserves it more," declared Eliza.

The widow Tilley looked up quickly, to meet the simple admiration in the other's dim eyes. Somehow it gave her a queer pang and took all the pith out of her complacency.

"I declare, I hate to go off and leave you scrubbing behind," she said, with a frown.

"Tain't your fault," interrupted Eliza quickly. "You offered to pay my fare for a day, and I wouldn't take it. I rather you saved it to keep for burying me when the time comes."

"Liza, you hush! Tain't so bad as that! Liza, won't you hark to the doctor? He says if you'll only go to the hospital he knows they can cure you. Tain't no mortal disease, if you'll only take it in time. And, dearie child!" unconsciously falling in her earnestness into the language she had used to her children long ago—"dearie child, it won't hurt you one bit. They'll give you ether to smelt and put you to sleep, and when you wake up it'll all be gone, and you'll never need to drag around in torment, but be light and spry, like you was a young woman. Why, Lord, you do be young, 'Liza Merry—not so ill March! Don't you throw away your figs! Don't, for my sake, that wouldn't know how to git along without you."

The tears fairly glittered in her black eyes with her eagerness, but Eliza, distressed heavily and shook her head. "I'm feared of them hospitals," she muttered. "William Mix, he told me himself there wa'n't no need having his leg cut off, a good doctor told him, but they took him to a hospital, and he couldn't help himself, and they took it off, and him on a wooden leg ever since."

"William Mix? He'd been a dead man in a coffin if he hadn't lost his leg!" cried Mrs. Tilley stoutly. "And they treated him good as gold, and well he knows it, but he loves to talk and criticize. Ain't I heard him criticizing the president of the United States only yesterday? Him that don't know enough to run a chicken yard, for all his chickens died when he tried to have an incubator, and his poor wife working all winter, she did, to pay for the thing, because it burned up! You know it yourself, 'Liza Merry. And he criticized my cake, that's never before had a hard word from any one ever bought it and paid money for it, but him that got it for nothing thought it wanted the least bit more spice!" Mrs. Tilley paused to take breath, and Eliza rose.

"I ain't defending him, but such things frighten a body, you know," she ventured to say as she edged to the door. "I got to go now, Mrs. Tilley."

She would not stay, although Mrs. Tilley proffered coffee and coffee cake. She pleaded engagements and presently the widow saw her plodding wearily across the yard with a great basket.

"She's killing herself!" cried Mrs. Tilley angrily. "Well, it ain't my business. She ain't no kin."

Still frowning, the widow went to a chest of drawers (she called it a chiffonier) and took out a book of photographs and a red book labeled "Guide of the Fair." "Now, I'll enjoy myself," she said. "I'll look at all the places I'm going to see. The Midway—ain't that a name! I'll see the panorama. It will be most like going to Switzerland. Won't Mary Frances open her little eyes when I take her in? I mean to take her into all the shows, bless her little heart! I wish Jane would dress that child more sensible. Like's not she won't have any long sleeved flannels 'till, Oh, well, Jane's a good girl and she has got a good man, that keeps his job even in the hard times. God be praised! Won't Liza open her eyes when I tell her about all the things I'll see!" She frowned again. "Why won't she tend to that? I know very well it's pride, that's what it is, cause she ain't got money to pay. It would cost money; that's it, and that's why she was asking William Mix what it cost, and he told her what he paid—which I'll bet anything he didn't, for it's a sad heart his doctor has waiting for his bill—I know that. And I mind now how she went round with her face all kind of drawn up the day after the day was little Mary Frances' birthday, too, and she gave her a whole quarter. Yes, I mind it well. It was 'cause he said so much, the lying scallawag, that she fairly give up all hope of saving the money and, kind of desperate, gave that quarter to the child. Oh dear! And the decent, quiet, willing body she is! She'll go on working till she drops. I know there's many and many a day she can hardly drag one foot after another. But she works on just the same. But she hadn't ought to be so proud!"

Suddenly she stopped short. She remembered a time of sore distress in her own past, yet she had lived hungry for many a day that time rather than take the county aid or even tell her friends of her needs. "God forgive us all," she said. "I know how she feels."

She took out her purse. There was money in it and a little slip of paper written over with figures. It represented the money waiting in the bank. There was enough to pay for Eliza's stay in the hospital. She looked at it. "I've been thinking of going to the fair for a year," she said. "I'd most rather die than not go." She bundled purse and book in the drawer together and began to prepare her evening meal. She was a lover of good living even when alone, and there were hash and strawberries and fried mush. She had a mind to ask Eliza to share the tea, but instead she petulantly told herself that Eliza looked so wretched it gave her the horrors and asked Mrs. Mix, the erring and critical William being a printer at night work and not needing to be asked also.

Mrs. Mix was very grateful and very

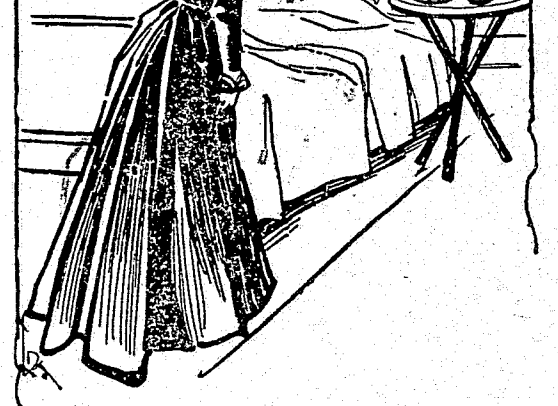
talkative. "Have you seen how sick Mrs. Merry looks?" she began. "I saw her setting down outside of the courthouse, stop her face that white you stopped to look at it, kinder picking herself to and fro. That big policeman, down there, he knows her, and he come up while I was speaking. And he was real kind. He helped her home to the house, and he got a glass of beer for her. But he says to me, 'That woman looks struck with death,' says he, 'and a better woman there never was!'"

"Nor there wasn't, neither," said Mrs. Tilley gruffly. "Where is she now?"

"Oh, I put her to bed and told her she wasn't to get up, neither."

"Thank you, Mrs. Mix," said Mrs. Tilley. "Eliza's got good friends, and you're one of 'em."

"I'd ought to be," said Mrs. Mix. "After the way she nursed my little Freddy with the diphtheria. I'm out



"Liza, if you die and leave me, I'll never see you."

of a job, says she, it ain't costing me nothing, as if that was all, and it kept her out of a job for two weeks longer, nursing him. And I couldn't do nothing for her to pay!"

"She wouldn't come anigh me all that time," said Mrs. Tilley. "Feared of giving me the infection."

Mrs. Mix prattled on, and Mrs. Tilley listened, but she was thinking with a strange, moving of the heart how glad Eliza had seemed that day when at last she could enter her friend's room. "I've scrubbed and scrubbed," she had said, and had choked as she laughed, poor simple Eliza, who admired her so! "I ain't going to get another friend like her, soon," she thought, and suddenly came to her the sense of Mrs. Mix's words. "Yes, I do s'pose Eliza Merry would jump into the fire for you, and I wish you'd speak to her to have her go to a hospital while there is a show."

Mrs. Tilley looked at her. A change came over her face. It was no longer a commonplace, pretty elderly face, it was alight and aglow with a solemn radiance; it was the face that had been lifted years ago to John Tilley when she promised to marry him. "I ain't got anything but love to offer you," he had said. "but love's worth something." She seemed to hear his voice. "I will," said she.

Eliza was sitting up when Mrs. Tilley appeared with broth and whiskey. She made light of her illness. Mrs. Tilley did not contradict her, but when she went away, she came up to the bedside and said, "Liza, I got a little present for you, and I can't tell you how glad I am to have it to give you."

With that she slipped the envelope under the pillow and had come to the door before she stopped, came back and with a choke in her voice added, "Liza, if you die and leave me, I'll never forgive you," and hurried away. "I'm glad I did it!" she cried defiantly in the hallway. "What would be the use of going to the fair if she wasn't here to tell it to?"

Every time she woke up in the night—be sure, not often, for she slept well—she said, "I'm glad."

She went up to Eliza's room in the morning, only to find her gone. Then she went back to her own rooms and put away every book or picture that she had so prized which told of the fair. She put them away with a little quiver of the mouth, but she was glad all the time. The last picture was gone when there came a tap on the door. She opened to Eliza.

"Well, you had woman to be out of bed, I'm glad to see you!" she cried heartily.

There were tears on Eliza's thin cheeks. She thrust something into Mrs. Tilley's hand. "There's the money," she sobbed. "Oh, God bless you, Mrs. Tilley, for caring enough for me to give up your great time for me! I'll never cease to be proud you were willing to give that up for me. No, don't stop me; take the money! I can give up something too. I went down to Mr. Larabee to scrub the office, and I told him all about how mean and proud I was, not thinking it was anybody's concern but mine if I lived or died, and how you was so noble, and I said, 'If she can give up her visit to the World's fair for me, I can give up my pride for her, and if the ladies will be kind and take me in for what I've got and the work I can do they can call it a charity patient or anything else they like. And he was that good he's got me in, and I'll go gladly!'"

She went. Mr. Larabee managed it. But Mrs. Tilley was not quite to be cheated out of the luxury of self sacrifice. When she went to the fair, Eliza went with her for a day of paradise, and they have talked about it together ever since.

and Stephen, Denis and Jacob occur only once in 400 names, Martin and Peter once in 800.

In the thirteenth century William is the commonest name. In the fourteenth and following centuries John is first, with William second. Thus in Bishop Hatfield's survey 40 per cent of the men are named John, followed by William with 23 per cent, while if we add Robert and Thomas 80 per cent of all the men's names are accounted for.

From the wills it appears that in 1636 John heads the list with 16 per cent. William follows close behind with 15 per cent. Thomas is 12 per cent, followed by Richard and Robert with 9 per cent each. Henry and George are only half as numerous. Still fewer are Roger, Ralph, Nicholas, Edward, James, Charles, Francis, Humphrey, Anthony, Gilbert, Lawrence and Joseph. —Notes and Queries.

Unneighborly London.

London life drives people in upon themselves. The first thing that strikes a newcomer from the provinces, particularly from the north, is the unneighborliness of London. Among the millions here you can live a more lonely life than in a remote country town. People don't know their next door neighbors and don't want to know them. Not only that, people dwelling in the same house are frequently strangers to each other. Often you knock at the doors of houses and find that the occupier of the first floor doesn't know the name of the family on the third, though both may have lived there for years. When the spirit of neighborliness is absent, the spirit of citizenship suffers.

In the slums it is different. The slums of London represent about the only place where neighborliness prevails. In the back slum courts you will find a more genuine neighborly spirit than anywhere else in London. The little community knows itself thoroughly. They quarrel one day and help each other the next. They pull each other through hard times, they nurse each other, feed each other, clothe each other, shelter each other. —London News.

Pleasant For Mamma.

"We expect to educate Mabel very highly," said a clever matron recently to a visitor. "But I don't want to be educated," came the unexpected voice of Miss Mabel, a tot of 4, from an adjoining room. "I want to be jess like my mamma is." —Chicago News.

NEWS FROM CHINA.

HOW SING-GEE PROVED HIMSELF A TRUE PATRIOT.

And Thereby Won the Esteem and Laudation of Hang-Wah-Hu, the Great and Mighty Viceroy of the Province of Lung-Hi.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Hang-Wah-Hu, viceroy of the province of Lung-Hi, jingled his office bell and asked for Sing-Gee, his right hand man.

"What good news hast thou to report?" he inquired as Sing-Gee entered his august presence. "Heaps of good news," was the reply. "Yesterday we burned seven mission houses."

"That was fairly well done."

"And we massacred 47 missionary workers."

"Not a large number, but I suppose you got all there was."

"And we butchered over 100 native converts at the same time."

"The number ought to have been 200, but as long as you did your best I shan't grumble. What else, my excellent Sing-Gee?"

"Well, we found another stray missionary and did him up after the usual fashion. He was only one, but he had been in China about 25 years and had always managed to escape us before."

"Go on."

"Well, I believe the boys got after another score of missionaries and had fun with 'em."

"Say you so? I am proud of the boys and will see that they are fittingly rewarded. It didn't happen that they ran across any more native converts, eh?"

"Well, yes. O mighty ruler, though it had slipped my mind for the moment, they'd about given up looking for any more sport when they heard of a gang of 30 converts in an old shed. As the boys were getting late and my patriots were rather tired they simply set fire to the shed and cremated the crowd. It was only a retail job, but I hope to hit something worth talking about tomorrow."

"It was a retail job, as you say, but remember, Sing-Gee, that many little



FLATTERY BY SING-GEE.

figures make one big one. If you are out hunting and find a single missionary don't overlook his case. I'd like to see the converts butchered by the thousand, of course, but don't neglect blocks of five or ten as you come to them. Your news thus far is good; but, knowing your character for energy and patriotism, I am sure other things must have happened."

"You do me proud, O powerful and mighty. Yes, after the picnic I telegraphed to Europe that it was the

work of the Boxers."

"Splendid idea."

"And that you would put forth every effort to have them punished."

"Beautifully done, Sing-Gee. You have a head on you. This gets interesting."

"I further telegraphed that the emperor was dead."

"And that the dowager empress was lost in the woods."

"I see."

"And that as the government was temporarily without a head Europe mustn't be astonished if a few missionaries had their costails torn off in the confusion."

"That was a juicy plum, Sing-Gee, and from this date on you may carry four umbrellas, a walking cane and a fishpole. Having limbered up your elbow, you didn't stop there?"

"Not exactly, O bigger than a whale. I asked seven different governments to mediate and prove their friendship for old China."

"Mediate is good, thou crafty Sing-Gee."

"And I called Prince Tuan a rebel and usurper and made it plain that we had no sympathy with him. At the same time I wired the prince that you were ready to furnish 50,000 men to support him."

"By the teeth of the sacred hen but you are a prize chronic!" admiringly exclaimed the mighty viceroy as he grinned all over his face.

"And it is well—it is beautiful. I congratulate you on a good day's work. Anything on the hooks for tomorrow?"

"Well, I thought I'd take in about 100 more missionaries and converts and burn a dozen buildings."

"Yes. That will be well. Better keep the telegraph going also, and don't neglect the destruction of the railroads. Sing-Gee, thou thoughtful and energetic patriot, great is Hang-Wah-Hu, which is myself."

"Great is Hang-Wah-Hu."

"But greater is China. Before this thing is over we will kill off every missionary and convert, burn all the churches, destroy all the railroads, uproot the telegraphs and be our own Chinese selves again. Lift your hat to the memory of old Confucius, Sing-Gee, and then retire to recruit your exhausted patriotism." M. QUAD.

Divine Protection.

The eagle spreadeth abroad her wings for the protection of her young both while in the nest and while attempting to fly. So man has the Divine protection amply promised and assured to him. He who watches the liars grow and marks the sparrows as they fall notes every step man takes, and to him who is willing to leave earth's nest he lends his wings until his flight has put him beyond the gates of eternity.—Rev. R. L. Davidson, Baptist, Kansas City.

Faith. Whatever distinctions the world may make the truth is everywhere faith is the determining quality. This in its broader sense may be commercial, political, scientific or religious. In the commercial world all conditions of time, space, quantity, quality, seasons, races and latitudes are taken as a basis, and from a calm consideration of these faith launches colossal enterprises and utilizes them all in carrying its plans to perfection.—Rev. C. S. Dudley, Episcopalian, Oakland, Ills.

Seeking God's Glory. No consciousness of duty done; no thought of the blessedness of the choir invisible who live again—merely in "lives made better by their presence," no recognition of God only as a "power not ourselves that makes for righteousness," can satisfy the craving of the human soul for personal immortality, for personal communion with God, its Father. And so, above all vision of God ruling over civic, political and national history, I would have you seek the vision of his glory as, it shines in the face of Jesus Christ, your personal Saviour. And when the visions of this world's triumphs and conflicts fades upon your sight and you stand upon the shores of eternity may you then be able to say, with unflinching faith:—

And, though far out, o'er-burn of time and place,

The flood may bear me far,

I hope to see my Pilot face to face

When I have cross'd the bar.

—Rev. Neal L. Anderson, Presbyterian, Montgomery, Ala.

LOVELL. Alice Benton is still very sick.

One of N. T. Fox's teams has gone to North Chatham, N. H., hauling birch for Harriman.

The last snow will help out lumbermen in a good many places. The cut at Kezar River in Lowell will be a million feet.

Lloyd and Leroy Poore were at home over Sunday. They are at work in the woods up in New Hampshire. The timber goes to Hastings.

Frank Harmon and wife, E. H. Witham and wife and D. H. Wiley and wife went to Fryeburg to the Babcock meeting, Wednesday night.

Maine Legislature.

By Mr. Hammond of Paris—Bill, an act relating to the powers and duties of the Board of Agriculture.

By Mr. Prince of Oxford—Petition of Union meeting of Baptist, Methodist and Congregational churches at South Paris, relative to excursion rates of the railroads on the Lord's day.

By Mr. White of Naples—Bill, an act to prohibit the obstruction of Chute's river, bay of Naples and Songo river in the town of Naples.

Petition of John Houghton and others of the town of Byron, Oxford county, to set off a part of Rangeley Plantation and Townships E and D from Franklin to Oxford county.

On motion of Mr. Ballard of Fryeburg ordered, that the Maine Board of Agriculture be granted the use of this hall on Wednesday evening, Jan. 10, in which to hold a public meeting.

Mead of Bridgton presented a resolve for \$800 annually for Bridgton Academy. Pettengill of Rumford Falls introduced an act to incorporate the Union Boom Co. with offices at Rumford Falls and a capital stock of \$10,000. The incorporators are Richmond L. Melcher, Waldo Pettengill, George D. Bisbee,

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Jan. 10, to the wife of James C. True, a son.

In Mason, Jan. 12, to the wife of Ernest Morrill, a son.

In Summer, Dec. 26, to the wife of Moses Spaulding, a daughter.

In Dixfield, Jan. 5, to the wife of Col. Wm. T. Rust, a son.

In South Paris, Jan. 13, to the wife of Lafayette Waterhouse, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Bethel, Jan. 9, by Rev. F. J. Barton, Geo. LaForest, Eastport of Betts, Mont., and Sophia K. Roberts of Bethel.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 6, by Rev. Fr. N. J. Horan, William Condon of Rumford Falls and Annie Gilmet of Roxbury.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 8, by Rev. Fr. N. J. Horan, Edward Gerard and Rose Exzell Fluri, both of Rumford Falls.

In Oxford, Jan. 8, by Rev. Mr. Ericsson, Alton Perkins and May L. Odway, both of Oxford.

In Oxford, Jan. 12, by Rev. Frederick Newport, Leroy Edwards and Belle Chaplin, both of Oxford.

DEATHS.

In Norway, Jan. 12, Fannie M. Tucker, aged 42 years, 2 months 3 days.

In Salem, Mass., Jan., William Hamlin, formerly of Casco.

In Webb's Mills, Jan. 8, Mrs. Hattie (Smith), wife of Freeman Edwards, aged 43 years.

In Bethel, Jan. 11, Mrs. Corrydon Stowell.

In Roberts, Maryland, Dec. 31, Charles A. Scott, formerly of Paris and Mexico, aged about 50 years.

In Newfield, Jan. 6, Mrs. H. Pendexter.

In West Peru, Jan. 11, Harrison Burgess, aged 84 years.

In Lovell, Jan. 14, Otis True, aged 55 years.

In Otisfield, Jan. 9, Angie Cummings.

In Otisfield, Jan. 2, Wesley C. Robbins.

In East Otisfield, Jan. 3, Sarah, widow of the late John F. Scribner, aged 35 years, 7 months, 22 days. A native of North Bridgton.

In Otisfield, Jan. 12, Mrs. Delphina (King), wife of John Goodidge of Bethel.

In Greenwood, Jan. 13, Thomas Flaherty, aged 52 years.

WANTED.

Folders and Stitches on all parts;

Also —

Women to Iron and Dress Uppers

on ladies' fine boots.

Radcliffe Shoe Co.,

Norway, Me.

I have a few of those pretty

Rattan

Rockers

Science

different organs of the healthy or diseased, long and vigorous or weak, nervousness, many other forms of the brain clear and vigorous.

to suffer severely, relieved the pain, moved the cause or Mr. Miles' Nervine removed all signs of excellent health.

Nervine

the nerves necessary to and try it.

Dr. J. C. Co., Elkhardt, Ind.

CENTURY

CE SALE

NDISE.

STORE,

Paris.

Oxford Co.

Dress Goods, Jack-

ts, Suits, Children's

ds at great reduction

cents on every ONE

Big Saving.

S' JACKETS.

ke our Ladies' Jackets,

we have, into just one

is your chance to save

a Jacket.

ies' Kersey Coats, Silk

Buttons, Strap Seams,

Dip Fronts and Bell

season's goods, sold at

\$0. Now \$4.95.

ies' Fine Melton and

lined with a Skinner's

latest Styles, sold for

Now \$6.50.

s' Jackets.

s, Jackets, Blues, Dark

solid all season at \$4,

now \$2.75.

s Long Coats.

and Grays, some Fur

and Taped, sold \$5,

now \$3.95.

ren's Short Jackets, was

75. Now \$2.25.

ren's Short Jackets, was

Now \$2.95.

y and White Blankets,

ripe Borders, sold at

iffs, very large and well

Wool 75c.

his General Clear-

further notice. 2-3

ARGE!

ED!

length and width

on front of our

aker Cabinet Base,

1901.

is entitled to ONE

to purchase any-

entitled to vote. If

persons guess the

d length and width,

unate one to be

awing.

measured March 1,

is now ready.

STORE,

Don't Replace a Bad Cold With a Bad Digestion.

Colds are cured quickly and certainly by

Hale's

Honey of

Horehound

and Tar

and it causes no indigestion. 25¢

50¢, \$1.00 per bottle; the largest size

cheapest. At all druggists. Be sure

to get Hale's.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

In Effect October 7, 1900.

NORWAY, ME.

DEPARTURES.

For Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 5.50 a. m.;

5.50 a. m.; 4.10 p. m.

For Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 9.45 a. m.;

7.45 p. m.

For Island Pond and way stations, 3.30 p. m.

ARRIVALS.

From Boston, Portland and Lewiston, 9.58 a. m.;

3.45 p. m., 8.03 p. m.

From Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 6.08 a. m.;

4.35 p. m.

From Island Pond and way stations, 9.33 a. m.

Sunday Trains.

DEPARTURES.

For Lewiston and Portland, 5.50 a. m.

For Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 7.45 p. m.

For Berlin, 9.10 a. m.

ARRIVALS.

From Boston, Portland and Lewiston, 9.20 a. m.;

8.03 p. m.

From Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 6.08 a. m.;

4.35 p. m.

From Island Pond and way stations, 9.33 a. m.

W. E. DAVIS. CHAS. M. HAYS.

G. P. & T. A. General Manager.

PORTLAND BOSTON STEAMSHIP CO.

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

STEARNS

Oxford County Pomona.

Oxford County Pomona had its January meeting with Norway Grange, opening the new century with an attendance of about 300 Oxford bears. After the roll call, appointment of committees, etc., the fifth degree was conferred in form by the Pomona officers.

The regular programme was then taken up by Worthy Master G. W. Q. Perham. Ladies' half hour was first on the list, and the question, "In what way can the character of a child be most permanently influenced?" was taken up. Sister H. T. Stuart opened the discussion by saying example is a potent influence. The mother gives the first impressions, and much depends on these; but still more depends upon environment at a later period of life, when the time comes that children begin to show tendencies toward evil. Parents, living clean, wholesome lives ought to have children to be proud of, with good character; while the father who is dishonest, drunken and quarrelsome has no right to expect his son to be honest, temperate and kind. The mother has no right to expect her daughter to be a true, good woman if she herself is not. Precept will fall unheeded if example lies not in the same lines.

Sister Brown agreed with Sister Stuart and added the thought that children should early be taught not to be selfish, as the impressions of childhood are strong. They should not be indulged in everything they ask for, but taught to deny themselves.

The next speaker was Sister Hamlin of Bear Mountain Grange. She said: "A child's first right is to be well born, of parents sound in body and mind. If the thought, the money, and the religious enthusiasm now expended for the regeneration of the race were wisely directed to the conditions and environment of parents and children, the whole face of society might be changed. Each soul comes freighted with its own ideas, its individual proclivities. The prenatal influences do more in the formation of character than all the education that comes after. Let the young man indulging in all manner of excesses remember that in considering the effect of dissipation, wine and tobacco, on his own happiness or misery, he does not begin to measure the evil of his life. As the High Priest at the family altar, his deeds of darkness will entail untold suffering on generation after generation.

Let the young woman with wasp-like waist, who lives on candies, salads, hot bread, pastry and pickles, whose listless brain and idle hands seek no profitable occupation, whose life is given to folly, remember that in her ignorance and folly may yet be traced the downfall of a nation. If there is a class of educators who need special training for their high and holy calling, it is those who assume the responsibility of parents. The same thought that an artist devotes to his statue or landscape, would soon give us a generation of saints, scholars, scientists and statesmen such as the world has not seen. We have left the greatest event of life to chance, and the result is the blind, the deaf and dumb, the idiot, the lunatic, the criminal, the drunkard, the glutton—thousands of human beings in our young republic that should have been born a tax on society, a disgrace to their parents, and a curse to themselves."

Other sisters spoke along similar lines, emphasizing the necessity of teaching children to be self-reliant, to respect religion, to love a country life and nature, and exhorted parents to be companions for their children.

After dinner the programme was again taken up with readings and music. The report of the committee on taxation was brought up and Bro. J. A. Roberts urged every subordinate Grange to have a committee to aid in this reform, to get up petitions, and to work in every way possible.

The question of the afternoon was as follows: "Can the management of our highways be improved, and if so, how?" This was discussed by the brothers and many good points brought out. Subjunctives were favored by some, to assist the regular road commissioner. Get a good man and then keep him, and pay him what he deserves. Let the wealthier parts of the state aid the rural portions in building roads and bridges. The committee on time place, and meeting reported as follows: "Time, first Tuesday in February; place, Franklin Grange, Bryant's Pond; programme: opening in fifth degree; conferring fifth degree; ladies' half hour; question, 'What things should be taught in our public schools?' to be opened by Sister Bowker, Franklin Grange; dinner, 4 p. m.; afternoon: Song by member of Franklin Grange; recitation by member of West Paris Grange; paper on 'Success or failure in keeping flies off from cattle and horses in summer, by the use of remedies advertised,' by Brother S. M. King; question, 'Resolved, that the statute and constitutional amendment of prohibition should be re-submitted to the people,' aff. Bro. M. Monroe, Bear Mountain Grange; neg. Bro. G. W. Q. Perham, Franklin Grange; music by choir.

A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Rosa Tyler, of Chicago, Vice-President Illinois Woman's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered with a severe cold, this winter, which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but I seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and it relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medicine again." For sale by Noyes Drug Store, Norway; F. A. Shurtleiff & Co., South Paris.

RUMFORD CENTER.

The new mill has begun to saw birch.

Mrs. Blodgett has sold her place to Mrs. Sarah J. Thomas.

Alton Dolloff has swapped horses with Marshall Howard of Andover.

Mr. Hathaway and Mr. Littlefield of Bryant's Pond are packing apples for T. H. Burgess.

Stops the Cough

and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents. (56)

For sale by F. P. STONE.

Fred E. Sanborn of Rumford has filed a petition in bankruptcy.

Dr. Bull's

COUGH SYRUP

Cure for Cough and

Croup

Whooping Cough

and all other

Coughs

and all other

Coughs

and all other

Coughs

and all other

Coughs

and all other

Coughs

HARTFORD.

Freeland Farnum is at work for E. Parsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Gammon spent Sunday at Origen Barker's.

Mr. and Mrs. Origen Barker made New Year calls on friends in town.

Otis Haskell of Sumner is visiting his granddaughter, Mrs. Vina Hadley.

Mary Barker has trouble with her eyes and has been obliged to consult a specialist.

Scott Howard dropped a large block of ice on his foot, causing a painful bruise.

N. Thomas is confined to the house by a bad cold. Kind neighbors are doing his chores about the farm.

Cutting ice seems to be the leading industry. Ice on most streams in this vicinity is of poor quality.

Elmer York lost a cow by her getting cast in the barn and choking to death, while he was away from home.

Elmer York and Daniel Poland are cutting and yarding birch on the farm formerly owned by G. W. Goding.

Geo. Brown has sold his apples to Ralph Morrill of Buckfield, who has an order for a large quantity of fancy fruit.

Mrs. William Mitchell is quite ill. She has been in poor health for a long time, but has been much worse for a week past.

Mrs. C. C. Fletcher entertained Athol Circle, Thursday. Mrs. Emma F. Brown was elected secretary for the coming year.

Mrs. Alden Barrell and daughter Stella of Buckfield spent a week with Mrs. Barrell's brother and sister, M. C. Osgood and Mrs. Eliza Kimball of this place.

Preston Barker and James York went out, recently, to hunt up a sheep that was lost early in the fall. It was found with a farmer in Peru, to whose barn it had strayed for shelter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Roberts were presented with a fine clock at the reception given them at the home of their sister, Mrs. Nellie Bonney, Thursday evening. About forty were present. A collation of cake, ice cream, fruit and confectionery was served to the guests.

Eva Briggs, the twelve-year-old daughter of John Briggs of Canton, has recently been to the hospital at Lewiston and had a morbid growth removed from her nose. She also had her throat treated for a trouble that had existed there for some time. She is improving now rapidly.

There was a very pleasant gathering at the Free Will Baptist church at Canton, Saturday, the 5th. The forenoon was spent in social chat and at noon a bountiful dinner was served to a large number. At two p. m. there was a conference and roll-call. Several letters from absent members were read that were very interesting. Fourteen members from Hartford were present.

A young child of Dexter Gurney is very ill with malignant diphtheria and not expected to recover. The mother and other children are quite sick, but it is hoped not dangerously so. The board of health is making strenuous efforts to prevent the spread of the disease. Both families that have been afflicted live near each other, and the Gurney children have not attended school. So far as known no other family has been in danger of infection yet. The schools are still in session but will be promptly stopped should a case of the disease occur among the pupils.

EAST HIRAM.

Measles are the prevailing disease.

Mrs. Dow, widow of the late Dr. Dow, is in feeble health.

Mrs. Elmer Black entertained the Methodist circle, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beal receive the congratulations of their many friends—a girl.

Mrs. R. G. Greene entertained the Congregational circle at her home, Thursday.

Edward Chick, who is employed by the Portland Match Co., spent Sunday with his family.

Members of the Congregational church at their regular meeting voted to give Rev. J. G. W. Herold a call for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Jackson have returned from Portland, where they have been with their son, who has had an operation of the throat.

Leroy S. Mayo and family, who have resided in Hiram for the past twelve years, have moved to Fryeburg, where he will manufacture headings.

Bessie Mayo, who went to Gorham to attend the fall term of high school but was stricken with typhoid fever, has returned to Gorham to enter the winter term.

Milan Cummings, who has been turnkey at the Portland jail during Plummer's and Despeaux's administrations, and his wife are staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Cotton.

Golden Wedding.

A Native of Dixfield Living in Gray Celebrates Her Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Quint celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary, Friday, Jan. 4th, at their home in Dry Mills in the town of Gray. They were married in Newburyport, Mass., residing there and in Springvale, Me., until four years later when they moved to Gray, where they have since lived. Mr. Quint was born in Sanford in 1826. Mrs. Quint's maiden name was Mary A. Ross. She was born in 1832 in the town of Dixfield. The children have been born to them. All are living and were present on this happy occasion.

Four generations, making a company of thirty people, sat down to a bountiful dinner and the scene was one long to be remembered. The afternoon was made pleasant by music, reminiscence and a good time generally. Mr. and Mrs. Quint are well known and highly respected in this community, where they have spent the greater part of their lives. They were the recipients of many substantial tokens of love and esteem in which they are held by their many friends. They are both hale and hearty, and are certainly to be congratulated upon entering the twentieth century under such auspicious circumstances.

Those present from out of town were Mr. and

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

EAST OTISFIELD.
John D. S. Farris from Oxford was in town, Sunday.
Mrs. George Dyer is sick with erysipelas in her face.
Frank Martin has been on the sick list for the past week.
Gust L. Wardwell returned to Auburn to school, last Monday.
Mrs. Nellie E. Morse visited at Peter Wood's and George Edwards', last week.
Peter Wood and Horatio Peaco have been at work for T. J. Everett, cutting timber.
Frank Martin, wife and son went to Portland, a week ago last Saturday, and returned, Monday.
Amy E. Wardwell who has been spending her vacation at home returned to Lewiston, Tuesday.

Mrs. D. L. Holden of East Otisfield says that during the month of November last she made 99% pounds of butter. During the month of December 107% pounds from three new milch and one farrow cow, raised three calves for which she received \$49.01—or \$15.61, \$14.40, \$18.00, respectively. If any one beat this she'll hear from them.

TOWN BILLS.

All persons holding claims against the town of Norway are hereby requested to present the same for payment on or before January 31st inst.

SELECTION OF NORWAY, 2-4
Norway, Jan. 12, 1901.

NOTICE.

All persons holding unsettled accounts against the town of Waterford, are requested to present them to the selectmen for settlement on or before Saturday, Feb. 2, 1901, as no orders will be drawn after that date.

C. H. PRIDE, Selectmen
M. F. KNIGHT, Waterford.
F. W. SANDERSON, 2-4

NOTICE.

Important to the Reader.
It won't cost you a cent to know the value of DR. MARR'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. In case you have this trouble, ask PARLIN, the Druggist, South Paris, for a free sample. Absolutely guaranteed.

The Right Place to Buy Your
GROCERIES
IS AT
S. Harriman's
Cash Grocery Store
Nearly opposite the Post Office,
Main Street, - - - Norway, Me.

Fruit, Confectionery,
Tobacco and Cigars

AT
Nevers' Variety Store,
Main Street, Norway, Me.

Also many useful articles for
5 and 10c. Crochery and Glass
ware.

A
GOOD
OPPORTUNITY

To Buy an
All Wool Carpet
AT A LOW PRICE

This month we are making
special low prices on the balance
of our last season's stock, and it
will pay you if in want of a car-
pet to call and get the price on
them.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,
Cor. Main and Danforth Sts.,
NORWAY, MAINE.

TRADERS & MECHANICS MUTUAL
INSURANCE CO., LOWELL, MASS.

Assets, Dec. 31, 1900.
Real estate \$17,250 00
Mortgage loans 120,765 00
Collateral loans 6,000 00
Stocks and bonds 467,476 50
Cash in office and bank 19,830 30
Interest and rents 4,158 49
Uncollected premiums 14,049 31
Personal notes 30,220 40
Total \$328,722 57
Gross assets \$679,680 50
Liabilities, Dec. 31, 1900.
Unearned premiums \$320,029 57
All other liabilities 6,693 00
Total \$326,722 57
Surplus over all liabilities \$352,957 93

Total liabilities and surplus \$679,680 50
2-5 A. F. LEWIS, Agent, Fryeburg, Me.

WANTED. By small family, furnished room or rooms, at once, at Norway near cannery factory. Apply to P. O. Box 913, Skowhegan, Me. 2-5

Secretary McKee Vindicated.

Last week, Z. A. Gilbert of Greene, the former secretary of the Maine State Board of Agriculture, and agricultural editor of the Maine Farmer, published in the Farmer over his signature a long article accusing B. Walker McKee of Fryeburg, his successor in the office, of official crookedness. Among the offenses charged were drawing money from the State treasury for expenses of his office or the Board of Agriculture, and then not expending it for those purposes. It was also charged that he had raised bills presented and had allowed improper expenditures.

The result was that a special auditing committee was set to work consisting of J. F. Buker of Bowdoin and A. N. Douglass of Chelsea. Mr. Buker is the present Sagadahoc county member of the Board, but was formerly bookkeeper for a large Boston firm. Mr. Douglass, who formerly represented Kennebec county on the Board, is a man with a business college diploma.

John White has a fine new sleigh which was purchased in Chicago. James Dunbar and others went hunting, Jan. 9, and secured five rabbits. The Congregational choir held weekly rehearsals at the home of Bertha Hazen. Rev. Frederick Newport and J. F. Pattee have recently purchased each an Acme Oak stove.

Mrs. Noe Daniels, who was operated on at Lewiston hospital, last week, is reported as doing nicely.

Charles Davis has a crew of men at work cutting wood and hauling it to Walter Lovejoy's wood yard.

Carroll Davis, who has been ill with a throat trouble for several weeks, resumed his work at the woolen mill, Monday morning.

A private social dance was held in Robinson hall, Saturday evening. About twenty couples were present and a pleasant evening enjoyed by all.

Among the thoughtful ones after the snow storm of Saturday was Mrs. F. W. Lord, who was out with her team at bell time, carrying the girls home from their work at the woolen mill.

Mrs. F. A. Smith is ill with a severe cold and attended by a physician. Nina Wardwell is rapidly improving. Leon Crockett is much better. Lucie Daniels was on the sick list, last week.

Mrs. S. F. Keen is ill with the grip. John Ballou is another victim of the grip.

The next meeting of the W. R. C. will be, Friday evening, Jan. 18.

The wise farmers of Oxford who stored their apples are now shipping them at a good figure.

About a foot of snow fell, Friday night and Saturday, and Sunday the road breakers were out in full force. 18, 20 and 24 degrees below zero was reported in different localities, Monday morning.

More ice has been cut and packed in Oxford, this winter, than during any previous season. Most of it is taken from Whitney pond, is about 14 inches thick and of excellent quality. The pack is not yet completed.

William Cash, son of Geo. Cash, is already quite an inventor and electrician. With the aid of a small dry battery he has constructed the model of an automobile of which we are quite certain more will be heard later. The lad is not fourteen yet, he is a thorough student of electricity and a good mechanic as well.

SOUTH ALBANY.
Annie Sawin is visiting friends in Waterford.

Lewis Sawin and family went to Norway, one day last week.

Roy Lord has returned from Chatham and his wife from Bridgton.

George Abbott has traded a cow for a horse with Sumner Grover of North Waterford.

The friends of Mrs. Frances Jordan of Norway are sorry to learn that she is laid up at present by a bad heart trouble.

The sick people in this vicinity are somewhat better. Sadie Henley came home from M. M. Hamlin's at North Waterford where she was at work, sick with tonsillitis, but is better now.

Winnifred Browne of Grover Hill came down to attend the public installation and dance given by the I. O. O. F. at North Waterford. Her sister, Bertha Browne, returned with her.

Oxford Lodge, I. O. O. F., held a public installation at their hall at North Waterford, Jan. 9. Officers installed were:

N. G.—Bet Bird.
V. G.—Dorothy Fernald.
R. S.—W. A. Manning.
F. S.—Harry Sawin.
T. Harry Sawin.
R. S. N. G.—W. S. Perkins.
L. S. G.—C. D. Morse.
R. S. V. G.—L. A. Sawin.
L. S. V. G.—W. D. Moulton.
W. C.—Herman Holt.

Evergreen Rebekah Lodge installed their officers, Saturday evening, Jan. 5.

N. G.—Mrs. Lizzie Fernald.
V. G.—Mrs. Cora Sawin.
R. S.—Mrs. H. B. Horr.
F. S.—Mrs. Lilla Sawin.
T. Harry Sawin.
R. S. N. G.—Mrs. Nellie Flint.
L. S. G.—Mrs. Ida Ray.
R. S. V. G.—Alice Browne.
L. S. V. G.—W. D. Moulton.
W. C.—Herman Holt.

Evergreen Rebekah Lodge installed their officers, Saturday evening, Jan. 5.

N. G.—Mrs. Lizzie Fernald.
V. G.—Mrs. Cora Sawin.
R. S.—Mrs. H. B. Horr.
F. S.—Mrs. Lilla Sawin.
T. Harry Sawin.
R. S. N. G.—Mrs. Nellie Flint.
L. S. G.—Mrs. Ida Ray.
R. S. V. G.—Alice Browne.
L. S. V. G.—W. D. Moulton.
W. C.—Herman Holt.

Evergreen Rebekah Lodge installed their officers, Saturday evening, Jan. 5.

N. G.—Mrs. Lizzie Fernald.
V. G.—Mrs. Cora Sawin.
R. S.—Mrs. H. B. Horr.
F. S.—Mrs. Lilla Sawin.
T. Harry Sawin.
R. S. N. G.—Mrs. Nellie Flint.
L. S. G.—Mrs. Ida Ray.
R. S. V. G.—Alice Browne.
L. S. V. G.—W. D. Moulton.
W. C.—Herman Holt.

Evergreen Rebekah Lodge installed their officers, Saturday evening, Jan. 5.

N. G.—Mrs. Lizzie Fernald.
V. G.—Mrs. Cora Sawin.
R. S.—Mrs. H. B. Horr.
F. S.—Mrs. Lilla Sawin.
T. Harry Sawin.
R. S. N. G.—Mrs. Nellie Flint.
L. S. G.—Mrs. Ida Ray.
R. S. V. G.—Alice Browne.
L. S. V. G.—W. D. Moulton.
W. C.—Herman Holt.

EAST STONEHAM.

I hear that John Stearns, an elderly man, slipped down on the ice, a few days ago, and hurt one of his shoulders quite severely.

Alfred Cole returned home from the asylum at Augusta a few days since. Those who have seen him say that he is looking in good health and flesh and appears rational.

In the last issue of the Advertiser we read that our old friend, Mark Tapley, had come to grief by an accident, and we are very sorry that he could not get through this winter without accidents or freezing, and it had not occurred to us just what kind of accident might befall him. But alas! our unfortunate friend seems as prone to accidents "as the sparks are to fly from a fire," or else he must have great faith in the crucifixion of the flesh.

Died at his residence in East Stoneham on the 8th inst., Hon. Joel Sawyer, in the 82d year of his age. Mr. Sawyer was one of our oldest citizens, his family having moved on to the farm he occupied since, when he was four years old. He had survived all his brothers and sisters, and as he never married his nearest of kin are nephews and nieces. To his nephew, George Brown, (to whom the farm is attached), he bequeathed the old homestead, and by him has been cared for in his declining years, and through his last sickness. His health had been failing for the past year, yet he was not confined to his bed until about three weeks before his death. Mr. Sawyer possessed the respect and confidence of his townsmen, and had filled places of trust, having been on the board of selectmen in this town several terms, and a representative to the State legislature at one time. He was postmaster some years ago also. He was in politics a Democrat, and was sincere and steadfast in his convictions of whatever he deemed right. He was a member of the Fairview Lodge, K. of P., and his funeral services were held at the church, Thursday p. m., and he was laid to rest by the side of his kindred in the old family burial ground, as he requested.

The snow storm of Saturday contributed some 15 inches more but it is very light.

The shock and spool mills are shut down for a few days, which makes business a little dull at present.

Joel Sawyer, an aged resident of this place, was buried, last Saturday. He was a member of the K. of P. Lodge here and they took part in the exercises. There are said to be something like ninety members of the order here and they own the large building, which is known as K. of P. hall.

There is one man here who is going to engage in the sheep business. He lost some 60 sheep and lambs, last season, as a result of the bears' fondness for mutton but he now proposes to fence against them if possible, and to have some 450 500 head to start out with, but he may have to later bear in mind that bearing and forbearing will bear fruit, and may be necessary even in sheep raising.

We presume that later on the men, who were imprisoned by the striking Italians, will have forgotten the circumstance and the half completed road may yet be bought up and completed and the East Stoneham and Norway stage route be done away with. We hear that there is a prospect of new parties taking the stage line, as the mail may be carried for less money than now, but so far as we hear the majority are sorry to see Mr. Charles go off the line, as he is well liked, and since he has been on the passengers do not have to wait and take cold while the driver takes his supper.

A few apples have been laid over but in most cases they are small lots. We are told of one citizen who sold his apples for 75 cts. a barrel and wishing to hear from them again he placed a letter in one of the barrels, telling the price he received and asking the price paid. Later on he received a letter from Liverpool, England, saying the letter was received and the apples had been purchased for \$3.75 per barrel. Ocean freights are low and the writer remembers when newspaper was shipped from Berlin, N. H., to Australia at one cent per pound, while at the same time the freight from Berlin to Portland was 30 cts. per hundred.

Henry Bickford of this place has some old letters, the oldest of which was written in 1765. The paper and writing are in a good state of preservation, in fact it is old enough to keep. One is from a man who wanted to buy hay, and the market must have seen a great many fluctuations since that time. This reminds us that we hear a great many people inquire the price of that commodity but it varies so that it would be unsafe for us to quote it. We do know that all through the county people are keeping more stock, and while many want to sell on account of the scarcity of hay, there are very few who want to buy. There seems to be a good demand for fat cattle but store are a drug in the market.

Mining seems to be at a standstill, this winter, but like the mosquitoes it will probably take a new lease of life in the spring, but there is in all probability never be the profit derived from it that once came from a beryl which was found in the mountains of East Stoneham.

This particular one was found by a young lad and sold for 35 cts., and it later on found its way to Tiffany's in New York to be afterward sold to the Czar of Russia for one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. Wesley Adams has quite a collection of minerals and takes much interest in prospecting, probably, as any other man in this section excepting Jabez Moulton, who, although quite advanced in years, is at home in the woods and on the mountain side in pursuit of specimens of the mineral kingdom. Mr. Moulton has now gone to Ossipee, N. H., for the winter and his return is uncertain.

NORWAY CENTER.
The great white stillness is all about us.

Fred Whitehouse sold two of his cows, this week.

Job Prince of Turner came over, this week, and took away the two loads of hay which were given by his wife as a wedding present. "Jobie," as he is sometimes called, was just in time to escape the storm and was so glad to get the hay that he insisted on giving the seatings to a poor family in the neighborhood who, but for his kindly generosity, would have had no scattering all winter.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Fred Monk is quite sick with rheumatism.

Henry Billings is boarding with Mrs. Maria Houghton.

About 12 inches of snow came on Friday and Saturday.

Reading an article in the Advertiser of Anna Barrows of Boston, formerly of Fryeburg, being elected to the school committee of the city of Boston and of her being teacher of cookery, lecturer, etc., would say your correspondent was at one time personally acquainted with her and I think that we attended school at Fryeburg Academy at the same time. She was a very pleasant young lady to meet with and I recall the fact that when but a child she showed a talent for the art of cooking, that later made her instructor of cookery and editor and proprietor of the American Kitchen Magazine. When quite young she made and placed on exhibition at a fair some fine yeast bread and I am quite sure that she won the prize. She showed early that ability with integrity of purpose that developed and made the active and popular woman that she is to-day.

WEST BROWNFIELD.

F. R. Bailey was called to Cornish on special business.

Jesse Storor has finished work for Quincy Thurston.

Frank Pendexter and Frank Gilpatrick have been packing Mr. Littlefield's apples and they report a fine lot of them.

The teams that are working on the Bickford lot say they never had a better run of sledding than they have had for the last three weeks.

During Friday and Saturday about 14 inches of snow fell. Charles Dennett was breaking roads about all day, Sunday, with eight fine oxen.

Quincy Thurston and R. L. Meader loaded two car loads of wood, last week, and it was said it was loaded in the best shape of any car that was ever loaded at that station.

EAST OXFORD.

Frank Lennell is at work at Oxford village.

May Downing has been the guest of friends in Norway, the past few days.

Ethel M. Billings returned home from Lisbon Falls, Monday, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ermina B. White.

WEST BETHEL.

Fred Ordway and family are all better. L. E. Allen is running the engine at the mill.

Geo. A. Grover has gone to Portland hospital for treatment.

Sheriff Penley has been in this vicinity several times, recently, on official business.

H. E. Fiske has moved from the Maine place to one of the old meeting house rents.

Ethel Hammons is principal at the grammar school at Milan, N. H. She is a fine teacher.

W. C. Bennett has finished his job of hauling poplar from the mountain for W. A. Farwell.

The sound of the whistle and buzz of the saws seem to live up business in this vicinity to considerable extent. It seems like times in the past.

A person should look at the faults of their own and their family before they expostulate too freely about their neighbors' faults. Do right yourself and set a good example for others is the best motto to guide you.

Miss Twaddle has maintained her reputation as being a fine teacher during each term taught, the past year. She received nice presents from her scholars, among them a nice vase from Blanche and Loyd Luxton.

The three members of the firm, Springer, Stowell & Merrill, were in this village, recently, looking after the interest in about their mill. They are very pleasant appearing men and we wish them success in business here, as it will be of great benefit to the people of this vicinity.

The Chautauquan Institute.

Next summer, the Chautauquan Institute at Fryeburg will be protracted during the month of August. The first week will occur the Teachers' Institute, conducted by Rev. E. M. Abbott. At the close of this series the Maine Chautauquan Union will assemble, conducted by Rev. Dr. Lindsay.

After the sessions of the Maine Chautauquan are concluded, the school of theology and of the church will assemble and will continue in session for one week, conducted by Rev. Dr. Thalmers of New Hampshire. After that a week will be devoted to Sunday school work under the leadership of Rev. Dr. Foster of the American Sunday School Union.

The Same Old Story

REMNANTS

Wool Waists at greatly reduced prices.
Silk Waists, sizes 34 to 44, prices \$3.25 to \$4.00.
Cloaks,—fur, plush, cloth, many colors and sizes.
Capes,—plush, cloth and golf, prices way down.
Ladies' Kid Gloves, 50c per pair.
Flannelette Wrappers, only a few left.
Outting Flannel Night Robes, size 16.
Odd lengths and short cuts of Silks, etc., etc.

Look them over. You may find something you can use.
S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,
Main Street, NORWAY.

WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR SPECIAL SALE

60 pairs of Ladies' Oxford Ties, which we have sold for \$1.25 \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50. Some are black, some are brown. They all have narrow toes and they are most all B and C width, but all nice goods. —Your choice for 50 cents. Also 24 pairs of Ladies' Glove Leather, Lace, House Shoes, sizes 3 and 4, wide toe, regular price \$1.25, now 42 cents. Come and see them. Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE, Norway, Me.

Our CLEARANCE Sale

Is a decided success and we want all to share it. We are closing every remnant possible.

JUST NOTICE THESE PRICES
REMNANTS of Flannelette, only 5c.
LARGE Remnants 10c Flannelette, only 6 1-2
REMNANTS of 29c Red Damask, only 21c.
REMNANTS of 75c Bleached Damask, only 50
REMNANTS of 87c Bleached Damask, only 69

LADIES' WOOL PANTS, small sizes, worth \$1.00, only 50c.
ODD LOTS of Boys and Girls Wool and Fleeced Hose, sizes 7 to 8 1-2, regular price 25c, only 12 1-2c. This is but a hint of what is going on throughout the store.

THOMAS SMILEY
NORWAY, ME.

CARD OF THANKS
Mrs. William P. Harriman with all her friends and neighbors wish to express their sincere thanks for the great assistance.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.
Under this head business notes for ten cents per line. Seven words come to Beck's Bazaar for 10c and 15c per box, 5 sheets per pound. Envelopes of all kinds. Cameras and photo supplies priced at 50 per cent. discount at Hill's, the jeweler.

Beautiful pinks for the Gov. exception. Leave your orders at Drug Store.

Glass tumblers, 2 cts. each. Attention is called to the new white enameled iron beds with enameled brass ball bed folding clothes racks. C. B. & Sons.

Beck's Bazaar beats all on the Hot soda at Noyes Drug Store. You can find most everything at Beck's Bazaar.

Only two practical graduates in Oxford Co. Both are local. Way. Hills is one and he pleased to serve you. His lowest.

Fruit of all kinds at Nevers'. Many know I do you. Thomas Smiley is selling some children's hosiery and underwear.

Governor's reception, or early, Stone's.

Step into Beck's Bazaar and new goods just received. Call at Nevers' and get some made candy.

Another carload of horses at Andrews' stable, this Friday. Remnants of flannelette, 00c at Thomas Smiley's.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.
Bert Goodwin of Locke's in town, Monday.

William W. Blake is confining house by sickness.

Howard Crockett has been from an attack of the grip.

F. T. Larry and J. B. Benna were in Norway, last Friday.

Jesse P. Edwards is indoors of a severe attack of the grippe.

We want a compositor, paper M. Call on or address this.

H. B. Foster and A. L. Cook killed a good sized fox near Mr. and Mrs. Vivian W. Hill settled in their fine new home street.

Horace E. Mixer has been to see his brother Frank, who is sick.

Joseph E. Long of Norway, received a restoration and pension, \$24.

F. H. Noyes of the Blue Summer clothing.

Kate M. Towne and Besse have both received a teachers' certificate for five years.

Advertised at the post office this week, a pair of gold-bow and a backskin glove.

James Pledge has built stalls in his stable for the beavers before slaughtering.

Dea. Horace Sanborn is away to Conway and vicinity, selling ford bolt hooks and ice tongs.

The Universalist choir will give Concert Hall, this Friday, 6:30, promenade in the evening.

Capt. Wright Biebee has from North Adams, Mass., expecting to remain in town for Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Perry daughter Elva of Norway, guests at her aunt's, Mrs. Wal Sund.

The regular meeting of the is postponed until Wednesday, Jan. 30, the time of the thimble G. A. R. ball.

Cashier H. D. Smith, the G of the Grand Chapter of M of the Chapters at Waterville, and Augusta, this week.

Annual meeting of Oxford 1, Ark Mariners, at Masons' Friday evening. A good size take the degree, and new officers elected.

Merritt Welch gave his dog Tuffe, and she has taken him where he will be kept by this Big St. Bernard will be in our streets.

M. M. Smart and Alvin W. drove over from Fryeburg to attend the annual meeting of the Fellows Graded Mutual Relief of Maine.

In spite of the storm, Wednesday, Jan. 16, there were a very thimble party at G. A. R. hall forty and fifty ladies, who prove a success in every way.

Fair and Entertainment.
The Lake Assembly, No. 3, Sisterhood, will give a fair and entertainment at Concert Hall, Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoon from 2 to 8 there will be a sale of fan articles and confectionery evening at 8 o'clock there will be entertainment consisting of some best local talent; also a dance, Grandchildren to close with a Thursday, there will be a supper at 6.30, to be followed by a dance from 8 till 12 o'clock.

Grand Patriarch Horace L. Waterville will visit Wilseyment, I. O. O. F., on Friday. The Royal Purple degree will and refreshments served.

Hon. Alfred S. Kimball is at the house of the committee on Oxford Bar Association to change the terms of Supreme this county.

Let your wants be known to us of this paper. That is what we are doing. His wants are varied. He wants wood, tax a tenant for a house. See this column.

There is a shortage of dry in this village. Green wood is as usual, prudent people are in the market for it for use in the house. But if you want dry wood content with small lots.

Mrs. Horace Cole was greatly distressed, Wednesday morning, when her dog ran into one of the panes of glass at her home that much atmosphere from a temperature of 20 below 0.